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Will you kindly send me three bottles of your 'Koptica Cure'?"  
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Ask your chemist for KOPTICA and, if he has not got it in stock, he will get it for you; if not, send stamp and 1s. extra for postage, to the sole Proprietor.  
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# The People

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

ONE PENNY. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, JANUARY 19, 1890.

MILFORD LANE } STRAND.—No. 432.

THIRD EDITION.  
"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE,  
Saturday Evening.

## LATEST TELEGRAMS.

RAILWAY DISASTER NEAR CINCINNATI.

Many Persons Killed and Injured.

(REUTERS' TELEGRAM.)

New York, January 18.—The Vestibule express from Chicago to New York, when nearing Cincinnati yesterday, ran with terrific force into the rear of another train. Six persons were killed in the collision and several others injured.

A central news telegram says:—Last night an express train from Chicago for Cincinnati ran into the rear of a train of mixed carriages near Cincinnati, the engine of the express leaping over the rear carriages of the other train and smashing them to splinters. The wreckage afterwards caught fire, and the Cincinnati fire brigade was hastily summoned to render aid, but before they arrived some of those who had been injured and were lying in the débris were badly burned. The express train was not much damaged, with the exception of the engine, but the conductor, bagman, and brakeman of this train were killed, while the engineer and fireman were injured. Most of the casualties were among those travelling in the mixed train.

(REUTERS' TELEGRAM.)

SERIOUS ILLNESS OF THE DUKE OF ASTA.

Born, January 18, 8.30 a.m.—The condition of the Duke of Asta became so serious yesterday that the last sacraments were administered to the royal patient at eight o'clock last night. King Humbert, on being informed of the alarming turn which his brother's illness had taken, was much affected and left immediately for Turin. The duke's wife, his children, and the Princess Clothilde are assembled at his bedside.

TRIPLE MURDER AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

New York, January 17.—A terrible crime is reported from Cannon, Lake Minnesota. A mother shot dead three of her children with a revolver, and forced another to join her in drinking carbolic acid. The mother and child are expected to recover. Despondency on account of ill-health is assigned as the motive for the crime.

ARREST OF A GERMAN BARON.

New York, Jan. 18.—Baron Schilika, a graduate of the University of Bonn, and a son of a member of the Reichstag, has been arrested here on a charge of attempting to defraud hotel keepers. He has been remanded in custody.

EARTHQUAKE IN SIBERIA.

(UNION TELEGRAM.)

St. PETERSBURG, January 18.—It is reported that an earthquake has visited the Nartschinsk district of Siberia. The shock did much damage. It moved in a southerly direction.

A NEW MONTE CARLO.

MONT CARLO, January 18.—There is great excitement here among the denizens of the green cloth at the news that a casino at Tangier has just been opened precisely similar to the one at Monaco. It is believed that Mr. Adams, the promoter of the scheme, is an American, and that he obtained the privilege from the Emperor of Morocco through the good offices of the United States Consul at Tangier.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

A telegram from Brooklyn, U.S., states that the tragic circumstances surrounding the death of a well-known doctor there, named Park, are exciting much sympathy. Mrs. Park died, as it was supposed, after a serious illness, and the undertakers were sent for. The husband was completely prostrated at the loss of his wife. As the undertakers were putting Mrs. Park into her coffin she revived, and the shock to Dr. Park, induced by other physical complications, caused his death two hours afterwards.

INDISPOSITION OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Princess of Wales has been indisposed during the past week, but is now, we are pleased to say, better. Her royal highness has, however, been strictly enjoined to remain indoors during the present, but there is not the slightest cause for anxiety. There have been numerous callers at Marlborough House, and many telegrams of inquiry. Telegrams reporting the favourable progress of the patient were sent to the Queen and Prince of Wales each day. The princess is suffering from a severe cold only, but Princess Maud of Wales is confined to her bed with a sharp attack of Russian influenza. Sir Oscar Clayton is in attendance, and the disease is following a normal course.

TERRIBLE OCCURRENCE AT GLENIES.

A Glenties telegram states that intelligence from the townland of Meenagolan states that at an early hour on Friday morning a row took place between a party of men attending a ball, and in the melee a farmer named McGlinchey was stabbed in the right side with a knife and many others seriously injured. McGlinchey was reported to be in a critical condition.

NOVEL CLAIM.

An amusing case was heard on Friday at Loughborough County Court, when a retired lawyer, named Giles, claimed five guineas from a farmer, named Walker, for damage to his garden through thistles. It was stated, that Walker's field, 300 yards away, grew thousands of thistles, the blossoms of which was carried by the wind into Giles's shrubbery and garden, being caught by the trees. Giles said he had employed three men and a woman pulling up the thistles. After four hours' hearing the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, assessing the damages at three guineas. The defence was that the thistles grew on the surrounding land also.

GREAT EDUCATIONAL CHANGES.

The Right Hon. A. J. Mundella, M.P., speaking at Sheffield on Friday, said we are on the eve of great educational changes. He trusted that what changes were made they would be in the direction of the Act Mr. Forster had initiated. The duty of those who cared for education would be to see that there were no reactionary measures, and that the changes would be in the direction of going forward. These have been indicated in the Report of the Royal Commission, and in the Assessments of responsible Ministers.

THE CHARGE OF INCITING TO MURDER MR. LIVESEY.

Result of the Trial.

At the Central Criminal Court on Friday, Henry George Wier, 25, compositor, was indicted for inciting to murder George Livesey, the chairman of the South Metropolitan Gas Company.—Mr. Poland, Q.C., and Mr. Forrest Fulton prosecuted for the public prosecutor; and the prisoner was defended by Mr. Grain. Mr. Besley was instructed to watch the case on behalf of the Compositors' Trade Union, of which the prisoner is a member.—Mr. Poland, in opening the case, said that the charge arose out of the recent strike of the men who were employed at the South Metropolitan Gas Company's works, and the offence imputed to the prisoner was that at a meeting of the men who were on strike in Hyde Park the prisoner had made use of language which could only be construed into a direct incitement to the men to kill Mr. Livesey, the chairman of the company. He said that unfortunately a dispute arose between the persons employed by the gas company and their employers, and on December 2nd a meeting of the gas workers took place in Hyde Park, at which the prisoner was present. A resolution was moved by a Mr. Smith, and was seconded by the prisoner. In doing so the latter complained that Mr. Livesey, the chairman of the company, had made £40,000 out of the working men, and that he was unfit to live, and that the man who killed him would be a hero. This language was delivered to a number of excited men, and he said that it appeared to him that it amounted to a direct incitement to some one to kill Mr. Livesey. An attempt, he said, had been made to explain the meaning of the prisoner, and that he never intended to incite any one to commit violence, and that would be the question to be decided by the jury.—Police-constable Lambert of the A Division, proved that he was present at the meeting of the gas stokers in Hyde Park on Sunday, December 2nd, and he heard the prisoner make a speech in which he alleged that the prisoner made the remark referred to. In cross-examination, he said that he was not a professed shorthand writer, and he would not state that when the prisoner made use of the expression that Mr. Livesey had no right to live he did not use the word "moral" before the words "right to live." He admitted that since the meeting he had made several alterations in his shorthand notes, and had struck out some portion of them.

A Reporter's Evidence.

Mr. R. G. Emery, a reporter, deposed that he was present at the meeting, and he corroborated the evidence of the last witness as to what was said by the prisoner, but when he said that Mr. Livesey had no right to live he used the words "moral right." He also said that if any man went on that night and killed Mr. Livesey he would be a hero. When the meeting separated he went to the prisoner and asked him for his name, and he gave it to him.—In cross-examination the witness said that the prisoner wandered about a good deal in his speech, and he made an allusion to the Emperor of Brazil, but he was certain that the prisoner did not make any reference to what might have happened in Brazil under certain circumstances.—Inspector Green said that when he took the prisoner into custody and told him what he was charged with, he admitted having made a speech in Hyde Park, but said that the observations he made were intended to refer to what was taking place in Brazil and not in any way to Mr. Livesey.—Mr. G. Livesey, the chairman of the South Metropolitan Gas Company, deposed that he was the person referred to in the speech. He explained that the £40,000 referred to was money which composed a fund that was raised from the money paid by the gas consumers, and the men had nothing to do with it. He added that he was no party to this prosecution, and did not feel any alarm in consequence of what had occurred.—Mr. Grain, on behalf of the prisoner, admitted that he had made use of intemperate language on the spur of the moment, but said the defendant now deeply regretted what he had said.—The defendant then pleaded guilty.—Mr. Poland said that the principal object of the prosecution was to prevent a recurrence of such proceedings, and he left the matter entirely in the hands of the court.—Mr. Justice Hawkins said he thought that under all the circumstances justice would be satisfied if the defendant entered into a recognisance of £100 to appear and receive judgment if called upon.—Having entered into the required recognisance, the defendant was discharged.

ANOTHER STRIKE AT THE DOCKS.

A statement was issued on Friday night by the Secretary of the London and Indian Docks Joint Committee regarding a strike which occurred there that day. In this document the secretary stated that the men struck that morning at Hay's Wharf because their demand for the payment for the dinner hour was not conceded. At the request of the wharfingers who were parties to the agreement entered into at the termination of the dock strike, a meeting was held on Friday at the Dock House, Leadenhall-street, between them and the establishment committee of the docks. The secretary points out that the men's demand is entirely at variance with the terms of the agreement, which specifically states, "No pay for meal times." The subject was discussed at length by the meeting, which resolved to adhere strictly to the terms of the agreement.—Mr. Mann, the President of the Labourers' Union, subsequently attended by request, and said "the executive of the union had ordered the strike." On being asked how he justified this departure from the agreement, he said that "he did not consider," says the secretary, "that the agreement was to be binding for ever, and that as trade was now good, it was his duty, as soon as possible, to get a modification of the agreement in favour of the men."—The deputy-chairman then informed Mr. Mann of the decision arrived at by the meeting, and their intention to resist the demand.

THE MURDER IN MARYLEBONE.

At an inquest held on Friday, on the body of Florence Ada Santon, a verdict of wilful murder was returned against Sarah Hannah Callendar. The facts of the case are reported in another column.

A MYSTERIOUS DUEL.

A Vienna paper states that "a duel took place on Thursday in the environs of that capital between a member of an English aristocratic family and a Swiss gentleman. Two shots were exchanged, and at the second the English nobleman fell dangerously wounded." Inquiries on the subject throw no light on the alleged duel. Even the paper which publishes the statement is unable to give names or other particulars.

Effect on the Death Rate.

The weekly return of the registrar-general shows that the deaths registered last week in twenty-eight great towns of England and Wales corresponded to an annual rate of 28.1 per 1,000. The rate varied from 17.4 at Birkenhead to 38.8 at Manchester. In London 2618 births and 2,747 deaths were registered. The deaths primarily attributed to influenza, which had been four in the previous week (excluding cases in which influenza was stated as a "secondary" cause) to 67. The deaths, however, referred to as diseases of the respiratory organs, which had been 516, 467, and 343 in the three preceding weeks, further rose last week to 1,000, and exceeded the corrected average by 522.

On Thursday, the 23rd inst., "The Dead Heart" will be played at the Lyceum Theatre for the hundredth time.

A LADY WHO IS STATIONED AS A FRIEND IN ENGLAND.

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CONTRACTORS to H.M. GOVERNMENT.

EXTRAORDINARY WILL SUIT.

Amusing Evidence.

In the Probate Division on Friday, Mr. Justice Butt and a special jury had before them the case of Boughton v. Hendrie and another. It had reference to the testamentary dispositions of the late Mrs. May Rosina Hornsey, a widow, who died on June 23rd last possessed of about £20,000. Dr. Joseph Boughton, the plaintiff, propounded the will made four days before her death, under which he was benighted. The defendants, a stock-broker and a solicitor, opposed probate on the usual grounds. Mr. Indewick, Q.C., and Mr. Scarr, appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., and Mr. H. B. Deane for the defendants.—It was stated that the deceased had no known relatives. She was a handsome woman; she was attractive, fond of music, and a good conversationalist. She was twice married. She married years ago Colonel Jay, who died in 1867, leaving her some property. In 1877 she married Mr. Horsey, who was older than she was, and he died last January. Afterwards she went to live with Dr. and Mrs. Boughton at Cheltenham, she being visited, very much attached to them. Mr. Hendrie had acted as her broker, while Mr. Billings, a solicitor, had acted in business matters for her. They propounded a will executed in 1875, and two codicils subsequently made, under which they were benefited. During the latter part of her life she took rather to drink. In the early part of 1888 she made the acquaintance of Dr. Boughton, and subsequently the will of 1888 was made. Three days after the will was executed the deceased, while in bed, tried to light a spirit lamp, which got upset. Her nightgown and the bed caught fire, and the following day she died. An inquest was held, and a verdict was returned of accidental death. It was stated that Miss Boughton was so shocked at seeing the old lady in flames that she died from shock to the system.—Mr. G. M. Abel, solicitor, of Cheltenham, who made the will of the 24th June, 1888, gave evidence as to the deceased being of perfectly sound mind at the time of the execution.—In cross-examination he said he knew that the deceased drank, but not in great quantities. She said she could not write, and suggested that she should put a cross to the will. The mark was written in a firm hand. He did not see anything in her manner, physically or mentally, to prove her signing the will.

He was not Aware that She was "Boozed" at the Time.

Mr. Indewick, Q.C., said she was not an educated woman, as was shown by her letters.—His lordship said he had seen some of the letters, which were badly spelt, but the grammar was good. There were many people who could write a good letter but could not spell. In further cross-examination, the witness said that Dr. Boughton did not suggest to her as to the terms of the will.—Mr. Robert Vale, organist of St. Philip's Church, Cheltenham, the attesting witness, gave evidence as to the sound disposing mind of the testatrix.—In cross-examination he said that as he was a teacher of music, but could not now name his pupils as business was rather slack. (Laughter.) The deceased sang a little, and so did the witness. She was very fond of "God Bless the Prince of Wales." (Laughter.) She liked comic songs, and those of a respectable character.—His lordship said that some comic songs were respectable.—Examination continued: She liked the song of "Call Me Back Again." (Laughter.) Her two favourite were, "The Old Arm Chair" and "The Last Rose of Summer." (Laughter.)—Mr. Deane: There are some high notes in the latter?—Witness: You had to lower the pitch for her somewhat. (Laughter.)—Dr. J. S. Matthews, of Burnham, said he attended the deceased, whom he considered a person of weak intellect, though capable of making a will.—Other witnesses were called, and it transpired that she drank three bottles of brandy a week.—Mr. Justice Butt: That is a very fair allowance.—Dr. J. G. Boughton, a surgeon, in practice at Cheltenham, gave evidence as to the deceased coming to lodge at his house. She was a jolly lady.—His Lordship: Fond of music and brandy. (Laughter.)—In his evidence the witness said that he fully believed that the deceased was thoroughly competent to transact business.—In cross-examination he said he was very much attached to the old lady. He knew that she had property. (Laughter.) He had a filial regard for her. She was a jovial lady. Her favourite drink was pale brandy.—The case was adjourned.

ORNAMENTATION OF PICCADILLY CIRCUS.

A movement is on foot on the part of the vestry of St. James, Westminster, to obtain the sanction of the London County Council to erect an illuminated clock tower on the triangular vacant space at Piccadilly Circus. It is proposed, subject to the approval of the Commissioner of Works, that the design should have artistic merit, and be a credit to one of the most prominent spaces in the west end of the metropolis.

SERIOUS GAS EXPLOSION.

An alarming explosion and fire took place on Friday in Ellison-terrace, Newcastle. Over night a smell of gas was experienced in the houses Nos. 10 and 11, and in the narrow lane which runs between them. On Friday an explosion took place at No. 10. So great was the force of the concussion that the front of the house was blown into the street. A portion of the roof was blown off, and both the basement and first story were shattered almost to fragments. The gas, which was escaping from a large extent of pipe near the door, took fire, and blazed sharply upwards. An old man and his wife were in the front room on the ground floor, and upstairs were three young children. All of them were buried in the wreckage, but a number of passers by made their way through the fire and the débris and brought out the whole of the occupants. The men and women were seriously injured.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

CUMBURLAND (Cockermouth).—Major the Hon. John Scott Napier (C.), second son of Lord Napier and Ettrick, has consented to be the Unionist candidate against Sir Wilfrid Lawson. Major Napier unsuccessfully contested the Central Division of Edinburgh in 1888.

LAZARAKHINE (Partick).—Sir Charles Tennant (G.), who was defeated for Peeblesshire at the last election, will, it is believed, accept an invitation to stand for the division. He is a personal friend of Mr. Gladstone. Sir James King (C.), late Lord Provost of Glasgow, will probably be asked to stand by the Unionists. He left as Wednesday last for France.

## STRANGE TRADES AND PROFESSIONS.

By STANLEY CATCHPOLE.

### L.—PSEUDO JEWELLERS.

It is often asserted with considerable veracity that one half the world knows not how the other half lives.

A few of the latter sort we will endeavour to bring before public view, and show by what trickery a great number within our midst obtain, if not a luxurious life, at least one of comparative ease.

When idleness and vice were first linked together in matrimony it needless to inquire, but their union must have occurred at a very remote date and lasted through many successive generations, for it reigns, like other alliances, round our hearths and homes. If not connected by bonds of blood and affection, it is linked without our knowledge to us by chains of supposed gold.

Every article of bijouterie exposed in a shop window for sale is not always spic and span new, as our unwritten lines will try and prove. But before the curtain is raised to allow the favoured half to become acquainted how some of their fellow-creatures subsist, let one and all thoroughly understand that what they read is not an aerial flight of imagination, but honest and hard sought out facts. Curiosity has led our steps into an auction-room. Watches, chains, rings, and one hundred or more of other things change owners.

Among the motley group of buyers we have singled out, and him we will follow. He is a long stalk of a man, in height over six feet; his features are sharpened by a long, thin, hooked nose, the cheeks sunken and dabbled, though partly hidden by sparsely grown whiskers and a moustache of flaxen hue. His eyes are small, grey, and glittering, and as he comes forward to show his purchases to another man, the smile upon his thin lips causes them to open, revealing an irregular set of yellow teeth. The face is not repulsive, but it is a most cruel one; not a ray of kindness nor a glimmer of pity ever rested there. The physiognomy, in this instance, is indicative of the man.

The conversation between the two was carried on in slang English, interspersed with a few low words of Hebrew origin, though neither of them was a Jew. To render them intelligible, we will use our own—that is, translate them to the best of our ability in the common vernacular.

"Made up a bit, Parson," showing a handful of jewels. "And when the watches are christened we ought to clear three pounds at least?"

"More, Bill; seven I reckon, if your missis takes one lot and I the other," replied the party addressed as Parson.

"My missis must do what I tell her," said the other, with a hideous grin upon his face, "or she feels the weight of my five knuckles on the side of her head."

"That's right. I suppose she knows the strength of your arm as well as I know the length of your pluck?"

"She know's I'm master, and my will is law. I stand no shilly-shallying with women. They're born to be ruled; their duty is to do what they are wanted to do. If mine doesn't, a lift under the ear, and down she goes on her knees, says she's sorry, and will do what I want."

"You're a lucky chap to possess such a wife. I'm often astonished at the prices she gets, there's mine—all the good she is to lie in bed with a doctor over her side. If it weren't for the youngsters I should have been off long ago."

"Leave the women alone for the present, Parson, and let's be off to Clerkenwell."

The other appeared willing to change the topic, and at once tapping the middle finger of his left hand with the fourth of the right, rejoined:

"Two bobworth on the chain, eh, Bill? two on the necklace, one on the locket. The rings had better be coloured. The diamond won't cost more than a bob to polish. It'll fetch another sovereign if touched up a bit."

"You'll have a couple of pennyweight put on the locket?"

"Of course, Bill; that means six shillings more on the transaction."

"Let's be going!"

Long Bill, as the tall man was nicknamed, and his companion, Parson, whose sobriquet was given on account of his being often seen in the dress of a dissenting minister, left the auction-room and turned their steps to that part of London where, to its credit, many a thousand honest hard sons of toil gain a livelihood in the manufacture of all kinds of jewellery, but where, nevertheless, a few—a very few—of the trickster class also live. As there is a black sheep in every flock, so every neighbourhood has its idle, drunken loafers, who live by some system of scheming. Honest labour seems poison to their minds; industry a word not known within their vocabulary.

The pair walked on until they reached a narrow street, bordered on each side by one-storeyed houses. At one of these they knocked. After a minute or so the door was opened by a dirty-looking girl of fourteen, with eyes red with crying.

"Is your father in?" inquired Long Bill.

"No, he's round the corner, where he stays all day unless you come."

"All right, Miss Sharpshins," answered the questioner, who, with his companion, strolled round the corner indicated, and entered a public-house. Seated in a corner, with a pewter pot at his side, a short black clay pipe in his mouth, was a diminutive man in his shirt-sleeves and apron, discoloured by rouge and dirt. His face, putting aside the appearance of the sot, was intelligent, with large open eyes, which sparkled with a beam of pleasure as he caught sight of the two worthies.

"Why, Peke, on the boose?"

"No, I'm not on the boose, Mr. Parson. I'm just having a quiet half-pint, and I don't mind having another if you have brought me something to do."

"A seven bob job this time, my old fuddler. Have another drink and then to work. We want them for the market to-morrow."

The three had a drink, left, and went to the house of the man addressed as Peke. Entering the ground floor back, they carefully closed and locked the door. Shifting the table from the centre of the room, they took up an old piece of carpet, exposing a trap-door. It was easily raised, and into the dark space all three descended. Peke went first; struck a lucifer, then moved on one side a sliding stone which covered a grating. A flood of daylight instantly revealed what to all appearance was a workshop. There was a lathe, an electro-plater's battery, a bench full of engraver's tools, and many other things appearing to the jeweller's art.

Parson emptied his pockets of a thick gold Albert and lady's necklace, a large oval locket, a wedding keeper, and lady's gem ring. A bracelet then followed, a silver lover watch, and several sovereigns. Each coin was jealously weighed, the heaviest being reserved, while the lighter ones found their way again into Parson's pocket.

**A SINGULAR FATALITY.** Mr. S. F. Langham held an inquest at St. Bartholomew's Hospital respecting the death of a little girl, named Coley, aged 5 years.—The deceased and two other children were passing over a level crossing at Tilbury, on the London, Tilbury, and Southend Railway, when a passing train came upon them. One was knocked to the side of the line, and received comparatively slight injuries, and the other two were thrown into the four-foot way, but fortunately the wheels of the carriage did not touch them. Both, however, sustained fracture of the skull from the blow given by the engine, and the deceased subsequently died at the Gravesend Hospital.—The coroner said a fatal accident occurred at the same crossing eighteen months ago. The jury then made a recommendation to the railway company that they should make provision for the safety of the public, but nothing had been done.—The jury returned a verdict that deceased was accidentally killed; but made a strong recommendation that the coroner should write to the railway company asking them to do something to prevent a recurrence of the sad accidents that had taken place at the crossing.

**A DANGEROUS LEVEL CROSSING.** An inquest was held at Gravesend on the body of a little girl, named Coley, aged 5 years.—The deceased and two other children were passing over a level crossing at Tilbury, on the London, Tilbury, and Southend Railway, when a passing train came upon them. One was knocked to the side of the line, and received comparatively slight injuries, and the other two were thrown into the four-foot way, but fortunately the wheels of the carriage did not touch them. Both, however, sustained fracture of the skull from the blow given by the engine, and the deceased subsequently died at the Gravesend Hospital.—The coroner said a fatal accident occurred at the same crossing eighteen months ago. The jury then made a recommendation to the railway company that they should make provision for the safety of the public, but nothing had been done.—The jury returned a verdict that deceased was accidentally killed; but made a strong recommendation that the coroner should write to the railway company asking them to do something to prevent a recurrence of the sad accidents that had taken place at the crossing.

**THE CAT FOR ASSAULTING A POLICEMAN.**

Henry Lynch, a coarse-looking fellow, was indicted at the Old Bailey for doing grievous bodily harm to Granville Coote, an officer of the metropolitan police force.—On the night of the 21st ult. the prosecutor was met in the street by the prisoner and another person. The other person knocked him to the ground with a heavy instrument. The prisoner also kicked the prosecutor while he was down. It was said the doctor, only the fact of his having his helmet on that prevented him from being killed.—Previous convictions were proved, and the Recorder, who said the prisoner was evidently a violent fellow, sentenced him to eighteen months' hard labour and to receive twenty-five lashes.

The subscriptions towards the St. Paul's memorial to Wilkie Collins now exceed 300 guineas.

### MURDER AND INCENDIARISM IN MARYLEBONE.

At the Marylebone Police Court, on Tuesday, Sarah Hanah Calender, 49, a head-woman, living in Paul-street, Lissom Grove, was brought up by Inspector Dowty, charged before Mr. Deutscher with causing the death of Florence Ada Banton, aged 1 year, by cutting her throat with a knife, also with feloniously setting fire to the dwelling-house, 23, Little Marylebone-street, in which were sleeping Jane Banton, aged 10; Louise Banton, aged 6; Annie Banton, aged 6; Rose Banton, aged 3; and Florence, aged 1 year.—On being placed in the dock, the prisoner looked very downcast. Her head drooped, and it was evident from her eyes that she had been crying very much. She was allowed a seat during the hearing of the case.—The first witness was Edward Arthur Banton, who said he lived at 23, Little Marylebone-street. The deceased child was his daughter. He and his wife left the house about half-past six o'clock on Monday night to go to a theatre, leaving the accused, who was his wife's aunt, to mind their five children. They returned about half-past twelve, and found the place in confusion, and his little girl and the prisoner were not there. He was so much upset that he really did not know what had taken place. He identified his daughter at the mortuary that morning.

### A Little Girl's Statement.

Jane Banton, age 10, an intelligent little girl, deposed that her parents went out on the previous night, leaving her and her four sisters in the care of Mrs. Calender, whom they called their aunt. After her father and mother had gone Mrs. Calender asked her to get down the Bible, as she wanted a text to read her a sermon on. Witness did as she was asked. Then her aunt sent her with some work, and when she returned with the money the accused told her and her sisters to go to bed, saying it was late, and they must make haste. She and her sisters went to sleep. Some time afterwards the landlord called for the rent, and that woke witness, and she heard her aunt attend to him. After he had gone witness went to sleep again, and subsequently she was awakened by smoke, which nearly suffocated her. She got up, and hearing the plates in a cupboard falling down she tried to open the cupboard door, and could not. When she touched it she found it was burning hot. She screamed to her sister Louise, who was sleeping in the next apartment, to try to open the door of the room witness was in, but she could not, for the handle was missing. Witness then called to her sister to go to Mr. Mortment, who resides in the front of the house. He came and tried to open her door, and as he could not do so she told him to bash it in. He did so, and her sisters were got out of the rooms into the front of the house. She wanted to return and find the baby, but he said he would do that. A fire engine soon arrived, and the body of the baby was found by a policeman near the fire-place.—Mr. Tate (the clerk): Where was your aunt when you woke up?—Witness: She had gone. I saw nothing of her after I went to sleep the second time.

### The Alarm of "Fire!"

—William Connell, living at 23, Little Marylebone-street, said he was an engineer's assistant. After having been in bed a considerable time he was awakened by Mr. Mortment shouting "Fire!"

Witness dressed quickly, and met Mr. Mortment on a balcony which runs from the front house to a cottage in the rear, in which the Bantons live. Witness asked if the children were all out, and received an answer in the affirmative. He asked how many, and was told four. He inquired as to the baby, and Mr. Mortment said he knew nothing about that. Witness then entered the Bantons' rooms, and searched amongst the bed-clothes, but could not find the baby. By that time a policeman arrived, and in his attempt to find the child he fell, in consequence of the denseness of the smoke. The firemen arrived, and played the hose on the room, and then the policeman made a second attempt, got into the room, and found the missing child. Witness asked the constable if the child was dead, and he replied that he did not know; so witness put both his hands on the baby's head and found them covered with blood. He came to the conclusion that the child was alive, as the body was warm.—Inspector Dowty, D Division, said in consequence of inquiries he made, he went to No. 12, Paul-street, and in a room on the first floor he found the prisoner in bed, dressed except her jacket, top skirt, and boots. He asked her what time she left Little Marylebone-street, and she answered, "I don't know." He told her he should take her into custody for causing the death of Florence Ada Banton and setting fire to the house, to which she made no reply. He examined her hands, and on the back of the left hand he saw a stain, and also marks under the finger nails, all of which had the appearance of being blood stains. Having cautioned her as to anything she might say, he took her to the police station. As they passed through York-street she said, "God help you! If you had done as I have done you would have been doing some good." At the station Dr. Mackenzie was called, and he was decided in opinion that the stain on the back of the hand was blood. Before leaving her home she handed witness a bundle of letters. He had only had time to peruse one of them, and that bore evidence of having been written by a person who was not sane.

### The Medical Evidence.

—Dr. J. T. Mackenzie, of 478, Welbeck-street, Cavendish-square, said the deceased child was brought to his house. There was a great deal of clotted blood about the side of the head. Just above the right collar-bone he found a semi-circular incised wound, cutting right through all the tissues down to the artery and jugular vein, but did not reach the larynx or oesophagus. The wound was quite sufficient to cause death. At four o'clock that (Tuesday) morning he saw the prisoner at the station, and examined her hands. He had no hesitation in saying that the marks were blood stains.—By the Magistrate: The wound would have probably been caused by a knife from left to right.—Police-constable Lee, 172 D, said he was called to the house and made two attempts to get into the room where the deceased child was. The first time he entered he fell, owing to the smoke, and became insensible. When he recovered, he found himself on the landing, and some people were attending to him. The bystanders still continued to say that some of the children were in the room, as he made a second effort, and after searching about for some time he found the child near the fireplace. He was nearly overcome again with the smoke, but managed to get out with the baby. He took it to the doctor, and, as it was dead, he removed the body to the mortuary. Subsequently he searched the Bantons' room, and close to where he found the child he discovered a knife (produced), on which were two clots of blood.—Addressing Inspector Dowty and Constable Lee, Mr. Deutscher said: You have behaved with great promptitude in this matter. It would be impossible for any man to have done more than you did under the circumstances. I shall remand the case.

### THE CAT FOR ASSAULTING A POLICEMAN.

Henry Lynch, a coarse-looking fellow, was indicted at the Old Bailey for doing grievous bodily harm to Granville Coote, an officer of the metropolitan police force.—On the night of the 21st ult. the prosecutor was met in the street by the prisoner and another person. The other person knocked him to the ground with a heavy instrument. The prisoner also kicked the prosecutor while he was down. It was said the doctor, only the fact of his having his helmet on that prevented him from being killed.—Previous convictions were proved, and the Recorder, who said the prisoner was evidently a violent fellow, sentenced him to eighteen months' hard labour and to receive twenty-five lashes.

The subscriptions towards the St. Paul's memorial to Wilkie Collins now exceed 300 guineas.

### JACK ALLROUND.

"O. W." asks for "a recipe for cleaning Britannia metal so as to give it the bright appearance it has when new." Perhaps the very best polish for the purpose is made by finely powdering some rottenstone, then mixing with it enough soft soap till the two form a stiff paste; then to half a pound of the mixture work in two ounces oil of turpentine, and either roll the polish into balls, to be covered over with a little tinfoil, which you can purchase for a couple of pence per sheet, or if you prefer it you can keep it in gallipots, it gets quite hard, and you can keep it for any time. When you want to apply it to the Britannia metal, mix a little with water, and rub it all over the article to be brightened, and in a few minutes polish it off with a soft clean cloth, or, better still, a piece of wash leather. The above you must bear in mind, is a polish, and the metal must be cleaned before you use it, and this may be done either with whiting and water or with warm soapsuds.

Writing from the East end of London, "J. B." writes:—"Please send me a recipe for making haricot soup for 200 poor children, as I wish for a change now, after making pea and lentils, which they tire of." I am very glad to assist in this good object. My correspondent will be able to arrange the gross amount of beans necessary for each boiling to satisfy his multitude of hungry little ones, so I shall give the proportions for an excellent school soup on a much smaller scale. Put one quart of haricot beans to soak in cold water the night before you use them. They should soak for at least twelve hours. Throw that water away and put the haricots in three and a half quarts of cold water to boil, adding three or four onions and some carrots and turnips if you have them, all cut up small, and a small teaspoonful of celery seed, with whole pepper and salt to taste. Let all boil slowly until the beans are tender, which should be in about two and a half hours. When the beans are quite soft, pound them, and pass all through a wire sieve or colander. I have known the above soup enriched with two ounces of dripping or butter and two ounces of soaked sage. Of course this is an improvement, but adds to the expenses.

"Kindly tell me how to take brown spots out of some books which have been kept in a damp room. The books contain beautiful views of Scotland, which are greatly blemished by the spots, and I am very anxious to try and remove them," writes "Mater." —"J. J. T." writes:—"I have got some books I greatly prize. They are badly spotted with mildew. I will take any trouble if you will give me a hint how to clean them." My correspondents, it is well to warn them, have not set themselves an easy task, and I should advise them to practice upon one or two old books before attempting any of those they prize. In the first place, you must cut the stitches and break up the book to be operated upon into sheets. Now prepare a cleansing liquor. Put half a pound of lime chloride into one pint of water, and stir it frequently, allowing it to stand for twenty-four hours; then strain it through muslin, and add one quart of water; it is then ready for use. Have a clean shallow dish or dishes larger than your sheets of paper, whether engravings or printed portions of the book, pour some of the liquor into the dish, and immerse the sheet of paper with great care. The mildew stains will probably disappear very quickly; some go at once, others take about half a minute, some longer. As soon as the stain disappears the sheet of paper must be tenderly lifted from the liquor and placed in a bath of cold water, running water if possible, for at least eight hours, for every trace of the lime must be washed out of the paper or it will rot. The moving of the wet softened paper is full of risk. When the lime is thoroughly washed out of the sheets, laid flat on a strained net work or on blotting-paper, must be allowed to dry, after which a very weak solution of lime and water is prepared, and if deemed advisable to match the colour of the bleached sheets with the othersheets of the book, this is tinted to the necessary tone by steeping a little tobacco in hot water, and using that for diluting the size. The cleansed sheets or engravings when dry are dipped in the size bath, and dried between blotting-paper, under a press; a smooth board laid over them, with a couple of heavy books on that, answers well. Finally, each sheet should be ironed with a flat iron, a sheet of glazed paper laid over the engraving or leaf of the book to separate it from the smoking iron; this restores the gloss and finishes the process.

"Southend" is going to kill a pig of about sixteen stone weight, and he wishes to "dress it Wiltshire fashion, as that, in his opinion, is much superior to other bacon." He wants to know "what pickle is used, and also the length of time a side should lie in it to keep without being too salt." The Wiltshire system is when you cut up your pig, take the sides, or fitches, and sprinck them over with salt, and let the blood drain from them for twenty-four hours.

Now thoroughly mix four pounds of common salt with a pound and a half of brown sugar, a pound and a half of bay salt, and six ounces of saltpetre; rub this mixture into the sides, and turn and rub them in every part each day for a month; hang them up to dry next, and then smoke them for ten days, and you will get Wiltshire bacon.

The above, I hope, may prove useful also to "E. G.," as I am too crowded to repeat the recipe, previously published which he asks for.

To clean a pair of white buckskin gloves, if they are very dirty, "W. E." must make a warm, not hot, soap lather, and well wash the gloves in that two or three times until all dirt is well out of them. Put a little blue in the last washing, then wring the gloves out and pull them into form as well as you can; then hang them to dry in the air. Before they are quite dry put them on your hands—this will bring them into proper shape—and again hang them to dry, always keeping them from the fire. If the operation is done well, your gloves will look like new. But it is a troublesome process, and only necessary when the gloves are very dirty. For ordinary soiled buckskin gloves an excellent paste is a quarter of a pound Paris white, or plaster of Paris, and a quarter of a pound of pipe-clay pounded together, three ounces isinglass dissolved in hot water, then mixed with the powders and all boiled together into a thick pasty stuff; stir well while boiling; rub the mixture thickly over the gloves, hang them to dry, and when dry beat out the powder by clapping your hands together, dusting and rubbing it off, and after that carefully iron the gloves with a hot smoothing iron.

"I wish to ask you a very great favour. A dinner is to be given to about one hundred poor persons, and my wife has promised to make the pudding for same; would you kindly assist her by saying what quantity of ingredients would be wanted for a nice pudding for that number?" In reply to "X. Y. Z." I should have been glad had he indicated more clearly the sort of pudding required. However, I can only tell him the one I gave was declared by those who partook of it to be "splendid," "first-rate," "the best ever eaten," &c., &c. It was provided for the number he specifies but a good many more than a hundred sat down, and there was plenty and some to spare, while the givers of the feast to the poor folks said it was very inexpensive. Four half-quart loaves, two days old at least, the crust cut off and steeped in boiling water, just enough water to soften it thoroughly, the crust rubbed finely into crumbs, all the outside or hard parts put with the crust to steep and soften, four pounds beef suet chopped up fine and mixed with four pounds

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## THE FIRM OF GIRDLESTONE. A ROMANCE OF THE UNROMANTIC.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

AUTHOR OF "MICAH CLARKE," "A STUDY IN  
SCARLET," ETC.

## CHAPTER XXV.

A CHANGE OF FRONT.  
This episode had occurred about a fortnight before Ezra's return from Africa, and was duly related to him by his father.

"You need not be discouraged by that," he said. "I can always keep them apart, and if he is absent and you are present—especially as she has no idea of the cause of his absence—she will end by feeling slighted and preferring you."

"I cannot understand how you ever came to let the matter go so far," his son answered sullenly.

"What does the young puppy want to come poaching upon our preserves for? The girl belongs to us. She was given to you to look after, and a nice boy you seem to have made of it!"

"Never mind, my boy," replied the merchant. "I'll answer for keeping them apart if you will only push the matter on your own account."

"I've said that I would do so, and I will." Ezra returned, and events soon showed that he was as good as his word.

Before his African excursion the relations between young Girdlestone and his father's ward had never been cordial. Kate's nature, however,

was so sweet and forgiving that it was impossible for her to harbour any animosity, and she greeted Ezra kindly on his return from his travels.

Within a few days she became conscious that a remarkable change had come over him—a change,

as it seemed to her, very much for the better.

In the past weeks had frequently elapsed without his addressing her, but now he went out of his way to make himself agreeable. Sometimes he would sit for a whole evening describing to her all that he had seen in Africa, and really interesting her by his account of men and things. She, poor lass, hailed this new departure with delight, and did all in her power to encourage his better nature and to show that she appreciated the alteration in his bearing. At the same time, she was rather puzzled in her mind, for an occasional flush of coarseness or ferocity showed her that the real nature of the man was unaltered and that he was putting an unnatural restraint upon himself.

As the days went on and no word or sign came from Tom, a great fear and perplexity arose within the girl's mind. She had heard nothing of the interview at Fenchurch-street, nor had she any clue at all which could explain the mystery. Could it be that Tom had informed her guardian of their engagement, and had received such a rebuff that he had abandoned her in despair? That was surely impossible; yet why was it that he had ceased to walk through the square? She knew that he was not ill, because she heard her two companions talking of him in connection with business. What could be the matter then? Her little heart was torn by a thousand conflicting doubts and fears.

In the meantime Ezra gave fresh manifestations of the improvement which travel had wrought upon him. She had remarked one day that she was fond of roses. On coming down to breakfast next morning she found a beautiful rose upon her plate, and every morning afterwards a fresh flower appeared in the same place. This pretty little piece of courtesy, which she knew could only come from Ezra, surprised and pleased her, for delicacy was the last quality which she would have given him credit for.

On another occasion she had expressed a desire to read Thackeray's works, the books in the library being for the most part somewhat ancient.

On entering her room that same evening she found, to her astonishment, a handsomely bound edition of the novels in question standing on the centre of her table. For a moment a wild, unreasoning hope awoke in her that perhaps this was Tom's doing—that he had taken this means of showing that she was still dear to him. She soon saw, however, that the books could only have come from the same source as the flowers, and she marvelled more than ever at this fresh proof of the good will of her companion.

One day her guardian took the girl aside.

"Your life must be rather dull," he said. "I have taken a box for you to-night at the opera. I do not care about such spectacles myself, but I have made arrangements for your escort. A change will do you good."

Poor Kate was too sad at heart to be inclined for amusement. She endeavoured, however, to look pleased and grateful.

"My good friend, Mrs. Wilkinson, is coming for you," the merchant said, "and Ezra is going too. He has a great liking for music."

Kate could not help smiling at this last remark, as she thought how very successfully the young man had concealed his taste during the years that she had known him.

She was ready, however, at the appointed hour, and Mrs. Wilkinson, a prim old gentlewoman, who had chaperoned Kate on the rare occasions when she went out, having arrived, the three drove off together.

The opera happened to be "Faust," and the magnificent scenery and dresses astonished Kate, who had hardly ever before been within the walls of a theatre. She sat as if entranced, with a bright tinge of colour upon her cheeks, which, with her sparkling eyes, made her look surpassingly beautiful. So thought Ezra Girdlestone as he sat in the recesses of the box and watched the varied expression which flitted across her mobile features. "She is well worth having, money or no," he muttered to himself, and redoubled his attention to her during the evening.

An incident occurred between the acts that night which would have pleased the old merchant had he witnessed it. Kate had been looking down from the box, which was upon the third tier, at the sea of heads beneath them. Suddenly she gave a start, and her face grew a trifle paler.

"Isn't that Mr. Dimsdale down there?" she asked of her companion.

"Where?" asked Ezra, craning his neck. "Oh,

yes, there he is, in the second row of the stalls."

"Do you know what the young lady is that he is talking to?" Kate asked.

"I don't know," said Ezra. "I have seen him about with her a good deal lately."

The latter was a deliberate falsehood, but Ezra saw his chance of prejudicing his rival, and took prompt advantage of it. "She is very good looking," he added presently, keeping his eyes upon his companion.

"Oh, indeed," said Kate, and turned with some commonplace remark to Mrs. Wilkinson. Her heart was sore nevertheless, and she derived little pleasure from the remainder of the performance.

As to Ezra, in spite of his great love for music,

he dozed peacefully in a corner of the box during the whole of the last act. None of them were sorry when Faust was duly consigned to the nether regions and Marguerite was apotheosized upon a couple of wooden clouds. Ezra narrated the incident of the recognition in the stalls to his father on his return, and the old gentleman rubbed his hands over it.

"Most fortunate!" he exclaimed gleefully.

"By working on that idea we might produce great effects. Who was the girl, do you know?"

"Some poor relation, I believe, whom he trots out at times."

"We will find out her name and all about her, Capital, capital!" cried John Girdlestone, and the two worthies departed to their rooms much pleased at this new card which chance had put into their hands.

During the weary weeks while Tom Dimsdale,

in accordance with his promise, avoided Eccleston-square and everything which could remind Kate of his existence, Ezra continued to leave no stone

unturned in his endeavours to steal his way into her affections. Poor Tom's sole comfort was the recollection of that last passionate letter which he had written in the Blackwall public-house, and which had, as he imagined, enlightened her as to the reasons of his absence, and had prevented her from feeling any uneasiness or surprise. Had he known the fate that had befallen that epistle he would hardly have been able to continue his office duties so patiently or to wait with so much resignation for Mr. Girdlestone's sanction to his engagement.

As the days passed and still brought "no news," Kate's face grew paler and her heart more weary and desponding. That the young man was well was beyond dispute, since she had seen him with her own eyes at the opera. What explanation could there be, then, for his conduct? Was it possible that he had told Mr. Girdlestone of their engagement, and that her guardian had found some means of dissuading him from continuing his suit—found some appeal to his interest, perhaps, which was too strong for his love. All that she knew of Tom's nature contradicted such a supposition. Again, if Girdlestone had learned anything of their engagement, surely he would have reproached her with it. His manner of late had been kinder rather than harsher. On the other hand, could it have chanced that Tom had met this lady of the opera, and that her charms had proved too much for his constancy? When she thought of the honest grey eyes which had looked down into hers at that last meeting in the garden she found it hard to imagine the possibility of such things, and yet there was a fact which had to be explained. The more she thought of it the more incomprehensible it grew, but still the pale face grew paler and the sad heart more heavy.

Soon, however, her doubts and fears began to resolve themselves into something more substantial than vague conjecture. The conversation of the Girdlestons used to turn upon their business colleague, and always in the same strain. There were stray remarks about his doings—hints from the father and laughter from the son. "Not much work to get out of him now," the old man would say. "When a man's in love he's not over fond of a ledger."

"A nice looking girl, too," said Ezra in answer to some such remark. "I thought something would come of it. We saw them together at the opera, didn't we, Kate?"

So they would gossip together, and every word a stab to the poor girl. She strove to conceal her feelings, and, indeed, her anger and her pride were stronger even than her grief, for she felt that she had been cruelly used. One day she found Girdlestone alone, and unbosomed herself to him.

"It is really true," she asked with a quick pant and a catch of her breath, "that Mr. Dimsdale is engaged to be married?"

"I believe so, my dear," her guardian answered.

"It is commonly reported so. When a young lady and gentleman correspond it is usually a sign of something of the sort."

"Oh, they correspond?"

"Yes, they certainly correspond. Her letters are sent to him at the office. I don't know that I altogether like that arrangement. It looks as if he were deceiving his parents." All this was an unmitigated lie, but Girdlestone had gone too far now to stick at trifles.

"Who is the lady?" asked Kate, with a calm set face but a quivering lip.

"A cousin of his. Miss Ossory is her name, I believe. I am not sorry, for it may be a sign that he has now all his wild oats. Do you know at one time, Kate, I feared that he might take a fancy to you. He has a special way with him, and I feel my responsibility in the matter."

"You need not be afraid on that score," Kate said bitterly. "I think I can gauge Mr. Dimsdale's specious manner at its proper value." With this valiant speech she marched off, head in air, to her room, and there wept as though her very heart would break.

John Girdlestone told his son of this scene as they walked home from Fenchurch-street that same day. "We must look sharp over it," he said, "or that young fool may get impatient and upset our plans."

"It's not such an easy matter," said his son gloomily. "I get along so far, but no further. It's a more uphill job than I expected."

"Why you had a bad enough name among women," the merchant said, with something approaching a sneer. "I have been grieved times out of number by your looseness in that respect. I should have thought that you might have made your experience of some use now."

"There's women and women," his son remarked.

"I like this takes as much managing as a skittish horse."

"Once get her into harness, and I warrant you'll keep her there quiet enough."

"You bet," said Ezra, with a loud laugh. "But at present she has the pull. Her mind is still running on that fellow."

"She spoke bitterly enough of him this morning."

"So she might, but she thinks of him none the less. If I could once make her thoroughly realise that he had thrown her over I might catch her on the hop. She'd marry for spite if she wouldn't for love."

"Just so; just so. Wait a bit. That can be managed, I think, if you will leave it to me." The old man brooded over the problem all day, for from week to week the necessity for the money was becoming more pressing, and that money could only be hoped for through the success of Ezra's wooing. No wonder that every little detail which might sway the balance one way or the other was anxiously pondered over by the head of the firm, and that even the fluctuations in oil and ivory became secondary to this great object.

Next day, immediately after they had sat down to dinner, some letters were handed in by the footman. "Forwarded on from the office, sir," said the flunkie. "The clerk says that Mr. Gilray was away and that he did not like to open them."

"Just like him!" said Girdlestone, peevishly, pushing back his plate of soup. "I hate doing business out of hours." He tore the envelopes off the various letters as he spoke. "What's this? Caxas returned as per invoice; that's all right. Note from Enders and Saxe—that can be answered to-morrow. Memorandum on the Custom duties at Sierra Leone. Hullo! what have we here?"

"My darling Tom—who is this from?" "Yours ever, May Ossory." Why it's one of young Dimsdale's love letters which has got mixed up with my business papers. Ha! ha! I must really apologise to him for having opened it, but he must take his chance of that, if he has his correspondence sent to the office. I take it for granted that everything there is a business communication."

Kate's face grew very white as she listened.

She ate little dinner that day, poor child, and took the earliest opportunity of retiring to her room.

"You did that uncommonly well, dad," said Ezra approvingly, after she was gone. "It hit her hard, I could see that."

"I think it touched her pride. People should not have pride. We are warned against it. Now that same pride of hers will forbid her ever thinking of that young man again."

"And you had the letter written?"

"I wrote it myself. I think, in such a case, any stratagem is justifiable. Such large interests are at stake that we must adopt strong measures. I quite agree with the old Churchmen 'that the end occasionally justifies the means.'

"Capital, dad; very good!" cried Ezra, chewing his toothpick. "I like to hear you argue. It's quite refreshing."

"I act according to the lights which are vouchsafed me," said John Girdlestone, gravely;

on which Ezra leaned back in his chair and laughed heartily.

The very next morning the merchant spoke to Dimsdale on the matter, for he had observed signs of impatience in the young man, and feared that some sudden impulse might lead him to break his promise and so upset everything.

"Take a seat. I should like to have a word with you," he said graciously when his junior

partner appeared before him to consult with him as to the duties of the day.

Tom sat down with hope in his heart. "It is only fair to you, Mr. Dimsdale," Girdlestone said in a kindly voice, "that I should express to you my appreciation of your honourable conduct. You have kept your promise in regard to Miss Harston in the fullest manner."

"Of course I kept my promise," said Tom bluntly. "I trust, however, that you will soon see your way to withdrawing your prohibition. It has been a hard trial to me."

Ezra's partner appeared before him to consult with him as to the duties of the day.

"God forbid!" ejaculated the merchant. "That sort of thing had been enough out of doors, but worse of all in your own house."

"It makes courting a good deal easier," Ezra answered. "If a girl will answer up and give you an opening now and then, it makes all the difference."

"You can't write poetry, can you?"

"Not much," Ezra said with a grin.

"That's a pity. I believe it goes a long way with women. You might get some one to write some, and let her think it is yours. Or you could learn a little of it and repeat it."

"Yes, I might do that. I'm going to buy a collar for that beast of a dog of hers. All the time she was talking to her yesterday she was so taken up with it that I don't believe she heard half that I said. My fingers itched to catch it up and chuck it through the window."

"Don't forget yourself, my boy, don't forget yourself!" cried the merchant. "A single false move might ruin everything."

"Never fear," Ezra said confidently, and went off upon the dog collar mission. While he was in the shop he bought a dog whip as well, which he locked up in his drawers to use as the occasion served.

During all this time Kate had been entirely unconscious of her companion's intentions and designs. She had been associated with Ezra for so many years, and had met such undeviating respect of courtesy from him, that the idea of presenting himself as a suitor never came into her head. She hailed his change of demeanour, therefore, as being the result of his larger experience of the world, and often wondered how it was that he had profited so much by his short stay at the Cape. In the cheerless house it was pleasant to have at least one companion who seemed to have kindly feelings towards her. She was only too glad, therefore, to encourage his advances and to thank him with sweet smiles and eloquent eyes for what appeared to her to be his disinterested kindness.

After a while, however, Ezra's attentions became so marked that it was impossible for her to misunderstand them any longer. Not only did he neglect his usual work in order to hang round her from morning to night, but he paid her many clumsy compliments and gave other similar indications of the state of his affections. As soon as this astounding fact had been fairly realised by the girl, she at once changed her manner and became formal and distant. Ezra, nothing daunted, redoubled his tender words and glances, and once would have kissed her hand had she not rapidly withdrawn it. On this Kate shut herself up in her room, and rarely came out save when the other was away in the City. She was determined that there should be no possibility of any misunderstanding as to her feelings in the matter.

John Girdlestone had been watching these little skirmishes closely and with keen interest. When Kate took to immuring herself in her room he felt that it was time for him to interfere.

"You must go about a little more, and have more fresh air," he said to her one day, when they were alone after breakfast. "You will lose your roses if you don't."

"I am sure I don't care whether I lose them or not," answered his ward, listlessly.

"You may not, but there are others who do," remarked the merchant. "I believe it would break Ezra's heart."

Kate flushed up at this sudden turn of the conversation. "I don't see what reason your son has to care about it," she said.

"Care about it! Are you so blind that you don't see that he loves the very ground you walk on. He has grown quite pale and ill these last few days because he has not seen you, and he imagines that he may have offended you."

"For goodness sake!" cried Kate earnestly.

"Persuade him to think of some one else. It will only be painful both to him and to me if he keeps on this way. It cannot possibly lead to anything."

## OUR OMNIBUS.

## THE M.P.

From a political standpoint, Lord Hartington's silence had one redeeming feature. Abundant proof was afforded of the high esteem in which the Liberal Unionist chief is held by all orders and conditions of men. The English people set a high value on "straightness" in their public men, and Lord Hartington has been straight as a die throughout his career. It is simply impossible to conceive him putting his hand to anything savoring of "crookedness." That is, perhaps, the reason why he has little liking for the arts of the wire-puller. They are necessary, no doubt, but Lord Hartington prefers that other fingers pincer to get men, boats, and a fair chance of party politics.

The manner in which the Separatists are protesting Mr. Parnell's innocence in the O'Shea case is positively indecent. Stupid, too, it seems to indicate a fear upon their part that judgment may go against him. Equal nonsense is it to pretend that he could not have as far forgotten his duty to Ireland as to succumb to feminine fascination. Heroic Nelson was dominated by the highest sense of patriotic duty, and yet history records that he fell a victim to the charms of Lady Hamilton. Surely, it cannot be pretended that what was possible in Nelson's case is impossible in Mr. Parnell's.

The Socialists are, I see, coming round to the view that the compulsory introduction of the eight hours' labour system in England would have to be supplemented by a protective tariff against countries where longer hours were worked. Quite so; but though that might save the home market from foreign invasion, it would still leave our external markets open to attack. And where should we be as a commercial and manufacturing nation if they were taken from us?

Sir Charles Russell is, no doubt, a very clever advocate and a smart politician; but he carries this cleverness and smartness considerably too far when he goes on the stump to make ignorant people believe that there is nothing beyond the authenticity of the Pigott letters for the Special Commission to investigate. It should be a standing rule at the bar, I think, that counsel engaged in a case should scrupulously refrain from commenting upon it until after judgment has been pronounced. Until now, there has always been a tacit understanding among barristers to that effect, but Sir Charles Russell seems to care nothing for the traditions of his profession.

Urgent entreaties have been addressed to Mr. Gladstone, I hear, to induce him to sketch even the faintest outlines of his new Home Rule scheme. The Radicals who put forward this request are prepared to accept it en bloc, whatever may be its nature, so long as it satisfies the Parnellites. But they feel and say that it is impossible to go on fighting session after session, for "a pig in a poke." Their demand is, therefore, either that Home Rule shall be thrust bodily into the background to make room for a Radical-Socialist programme, or that its general design and scope shall be revealed from Hawarden.

In some metropolitan constituencies there is a lamentable backwardness among Unionists in applying the sinews of war. They will meet, orate, pass resolutions, and blow the trumpet loudly enough, but the moment it comes to subscribing towards organising expenses their enthusiasm dries up. This ought not to be; surely, if our principles are worth fighting for they must be important enough to require the sacrifice of a small expenditure. The Separatists think so, at all events; their rank and file subscribe much more liberally, as a rule, than the Unionists.

Clubs for Conservative workmen are springing up in all directions, and undoubtedly do much good in serving as centres of propaganda. But to make them thoroughly effective it is supremely necessary to allow all possible freedom to the members. I have heard of some where the managers appear to be actuated by an ambition to reach the Pall Mall level of orderliness and decorum. That is a profound mistake; my notion is that a workman's club should be of such a nature as to admit of the members divesting themselves of their coats if so inclined. Free and easy should be the governing principle, always within such limits as experience shows to be necessary.

It is seldom that more than two months passes without a by-election, yet that is the case at present. The only vacancy existing is in West Waterford, which has been kept open more than a year, in order, as is believed, to provide a place for Sir John Pope Hennessy as soon as he is at liberty to retire on his pension, when Mr. Parnell proposes, it is said, to add him to the list of patriots who follow the standard for Cork. I question whether Mr. Parnell will have a good bargain. Sir John Hennessy has been in Parliament before. He was one of a band of Irishmen who held their principles lightly, and were as often to be found voting with Mr. Disraeli as against him. The late Lord Derby was said to have a very high opinion of Mr. Hennessy, and it was from him that he accepted his first colonial appointment. It is hardly likely that a man with such antecedents will easily obey the crack of the Parnellite whip.

It is thought probable that Mr. W. L. Bright, the Gladstonian member for Stoke-on-Trent, will shortly retire from Parliament on the ground of ill-health. Should this be so, there ought to be a chance of capturing the seat for the Unionist party. Two or three names are mentioned as possible candidates, among them being that of Mr. W. G. Allen, who sat for "the Potteries" before that constituency was divided, and afterwards for Newcastle-under-Lyme, which formed part of it. Mr. Allen is a Liberal Unionist, with pronounced views on the temperance question, and a popular "all-round" man, though not in the sense in which the unfortunate Sir Robert Peel exemplified the term.

Board of Trade returns are not lively reading, but those most recently published are striking and even startling. They show that the volume of our trade—that is, the value of the exports and imports combined—reached in 1889 the stupendous total of £742,000,000, the highest ever attained in the history of the country. Equally remarkable, too, is the progressive increase since 1885, Mr. Gladstone's last year of office. In that year the value of the trade of the country was £615,000,000, in 1887 it rose to £642,000,000, in 1888 it went up again to £655,000,000, and now it stands at £742,000,000. A rise of £124,000,000 in three years, or, roughly speaking, 20 per cent., is no small achievement, and public opinion will not be slow to draw the moral that good government means good trade. Lord Salisbury, at Nottingham, defined the Conservative policy as one of confidence, on which commercial supremacy is based, and these figures are one proof of the truth of his words.

## OLD IZAAK.

I have to tender my sincere thanks to a kind friend who undertook, at short notice, to write my notes last week, which I was unable to do myself, being confined to bed for ten days with a severe attack of the prevailing fashionable epidemic. As far as I can make out, there is not much to fear in the Russian influenza pure and simple, the patient only requiring to keep warm, feeding on tea, good soup, egg beaten up in milk, and other light nourishing food. But the peculiarity of this visitation is the partiality it seems to exhibit towards attacking the lungs, which, in my case, as in many others, was the part most severely affected; when this takes place, the greatest care is required; and, as my

readers are doubtless aware, the patient is compelled to remain within doors for several days.

Another day or two of getting good pike fishing cannot do better at this season of the year than try some of the famous Irish lakes, such as the Lough Geane, and Lough Arrow, all of which are big pieces of water—the largest lake, Arrow, being fifteen miles long—enormously deep, and containing large numbers of big pike. The best centre to take up one's residence with a view to fish these waters is the town of Boyle, situated on the short river from which it takes its name. This same river runs from Lough Geane into Lough Bay, which is one of the finest fishing grounds for large pike in Ireland. Mr. Taylor, watchmaker, Boyle, who takes a great interest in these fisheries, is always most willing to assist brother pikesters to get men, boats, and a fair chance of pike.

To ensure having good live bait, I would advise my pikeing friends to take with them a supply of Thames dace. This, at first, will appear to many a difficult undertaking, but I can assure my readers that some friends of mine have more than two or three times taken cans full of dace over with them, losing a very small number in transit. They have an extra large bait-can, and procure a chance of water at each stopping place. A word now as to tackle. We expect to get hold of some monsters, therefore it is necessary our rod, reel, and especially running line should be of the strongest, as the wear and tear incident to the capture of large fish tries the quality and strength of our outfit to the utmost. The rod I use for this sort of work is made of East India cane, 11 feet 6 inches long, with large upright rings, as it will be found necessary on fishing these deep waters to have a sliding float, and the large rings on the rod allow the stop placed on the running line to pass freely.

The best rods for this fishing are those made by Slater, of Newark-on-Trent, with his patent line-guard and movable check. It should be a large and strong one, capable of holding at least 200 yards of fine, strong, plaited silk-dressed line; the barrel of the reel should be large, so as to wind up the line quickly. The best hooks for live bait float fishing are Jardine's improved snap-tackle. These hooks are so arranged that the pike may be struck at once on taking the bait. In conclusion to these remarks re pike fishing in Irish waters, I hope to hear from some of my numerous readers who may be interested in that they have beaten record by capturing one of the giants.

The waters of the Thames, Lee, Colne, and all other angling resorts near London should be in good order by the time this is in the hands of my readers. Jack, chub, and roach fishing will, I have no doubt, give the best chance of sport. These terrible poachers, the others, are again reported as making havoc amongst the spawning trout, several dead fish having been found at Shepperton and Penton Hook which had unmistakably been killed by these animals. A large Thames trout, which weighed nearly 5lb., and in condition would have turned the scale at 1lb., was picked up in the back water near Brentford by one of the employees of the Thames Conservancy. The fish was in bad condition, evidently having spawned and got stranded in shallow water.

A fisherman at Kingston, while patrolling for jack, caught a nice trout between 5lb. and 7lb.; the hook was carefully removed and the fish returned to the river. At Teddington, one of the fishermen, in two days, twenty-seven bream, and a gentleman in a private boat, a bream of 3lb. and a roach of 1lb. James Hedges, of Hampton, has been getting his patrons some sport with the chub, his best fish weighing 5lb. Eeling for dace is the principal sport in the tidewaters at Twickenham and Richmond, takes of seven or eight dozen being had to a single rod.

## PIPER PAN.

Another great opera singer, Giorgio Ronconi, has been taken from us, dying at Madrid only a week after the death of Senor Gayard. Ronconi was for some years preceding his death a professor of singing at the Madrid Conservatoire of Music, and was much respected. He was born at Milan, August 6th, 1810, and was taught singing by his father, Domenico Ronconi, a famous operatic tenor in his day. His son, Giorgio, became still more famous, winning grand successes in tragic and comic opera, despite the weakness of his voice, and not only becoming popular in Italy, France, and America, but holding the position of premier baritone at our Royal Italian Opera for seventeen years.

There was never a more striking instance of the great success won under great disadvantages than that of Ronconi's career. I have heard him in all his best roles, and in some—Rigoletto, for instance—he has drawn tears from my eyes; while in others, such as Masetto and Crispino ("Crispino e la Comare") he has kept me constantly laughing. Short in stature, insignificant in appearance, with a voice of very limited compass and a defective intonation, he had everything against him, but he was one of those actors who are "born, not made," and could not only hold an audience spellbound by his dramatic power in tragic characters, but was so irresistibly comic in such parts as Leporello, &c., that his vocal shortcomings were overlooked.

The last character in which I saw Ronconi was that of the quack doctor, Dulcamara, in "L'Elisir d'Amore," over twenty years back. He made me laugh very often; but I confess that I did not much enjoy the performance, for his voice had become very weak, and it was not pleasant to hear him spoil the duets with Patti and Mario.

Llabache was the best of all Dulcamaras. He used to wear a scarlet under garment and a white wig, and "made up" exactly in the style of the peripatetic quacks who are still to be met with in some parts of the continent. His grand voice sounded splendidly in the concerted music, and he so bewitched me in my boyish days that I used to wait for him inside the stage door to wish him "Good night." His courteous "Buona notte!" seemed to make the wooden floor vibrate, and sent me away happy.

I dare say few of my readers have heard of a freak that once was indulged in by Llabache at a rehearsal of "Lucretia Borgia." When he came to the final stretto of Duke Alfonso's first solo, "Vieni, la mia vendetta," he sang it a semi-tone sharp. The conductor tapped his desk and started the band again. Llabache, giving a wink to Coates, started off again a semi-tone above the band, and kept to this pitch until the last note of the solo. The effect was, of course, hideous, but at the same time so ludicrous that the great basso was forced to repeat his difficult feat. For years afterwards he used to repeat it whenever "Lucretia Borgia" was put in rehearsal.

The influenza has attacked two of our popular young vocalists. Miss Lehmann, a great favourite at Mr. Arthur Chappell's "Popular" Concerts, was unable to sing for him at St. James's Hall on Saturday last; and Miss Decima Moore is slowly recovering from an attack of influenza which has temporarily stopped her bright career at the Savoy as Queen of Spain in MM. Sullivan and Gilbert's opera, "The Gondoliers." I understand that she will return to her post next week.

The Monday Popular Concert given at St. James's Hall this week was specially excellent, the programme including Beethoven's octet, for violins (Lady Hallé and M. Ries), viola (M. Straus), clarinet (Mr. Lazarus), French horn (M. Paesch), bassoon (Mr. Wotton), violoncello (Signor Piatti), and double bass (Mr. Reynolds); a Mendelssohn sonata, Op. 45 (Mlle. Geisler-Schubert, pianist, and Signor Piatti); Chopin's G minor "Ballade" (Mlle. Geisler-Schubert); and vocal selections by

Mr. Plunkett Greene. The octet was splendidly played, and the concert was altogether enjoyable.

The shilling seats were crowded, and their occupants set good examples to the aristocrats in the stalls. The former remained in their seats until the last note of the final selection had been played; the latter—or, rather, an ill-behaved tenth of them—disturbed the audience by crowding to the doors while the Chopin selection was being played. I wish Mr. Arthur Chappell would announce that at all his future concerts the doors shall be kept locked during the performance of the final selection.

I am glad to learn that Mlle. Dotti, of whose success in "The Moonlit" at a recent concert of the Royal Choral Society I have made mention, is engaged to sing the principal soprano part in Gould's "Redemption" at the performance of that work, February 19th, by the Royal Choral Society at the Albert Hall. She is beginning to reap the reward of assiduous study.

Mlle. Zélia de Lamaze, in "Carmen" and other operas, has become the brightest star of the Carl Rosa opera season at Liverpool. After her successful début at the Royal Italian Opera last year, it is surprising that Augustus Drury should be invited to sing the principal soprano part in Gould's "Redemption" when the prices charged were reasonable. Opportunity would then be given to clever young artists to show the London managers and critics (if they could be induced to attend) what they could do, and many a useful recruit for the London stage might thus be picked up.

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Miss Wallis is seen too little on the stage. She is an actress of considerable intellectual and emotional gifts, she has had ample experience, and she is capable of giving great pleasure to the playgoing public. She, her husband, and their pretty little daughter, live within a stone's throw of Kensington Gardens, in a house which abounds with evidences of the culture and good taste of its occupants. When Miss Wallis returns to the Shaftesbury Theatre it will be as sole director of affairs behind the curtain.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

A citizen of Manchester forwards to a local paper a detailed account showing the results of poultry farming on a small scale in towns. He attended to the birds himself, and no charge is therefore made for labour. Excluding that item, his profit on 4,182 eggs sold during 1889 amounted to £28 7s. 6d. It must be added that the food bill was kept down by the careful collection of all household scraps for the poultry to eat. Seven fowls were lost by death, and eleven pullets were purchased, involving an outlay altogether of £23 7s. But against this debit item has to be set the sale of twelve fowls and the addition of a dozen pullets hatched on the premises. The daily food was a breakfast of scraps boiled with Indian meal and barley, and similar rations for dinner and supper. The only run being a cinder lane at the back of the premises, grass and other green food had to be provided occasionally by the owner to keep the birds in health. But, with all this personal care and attention to the little farm, the profit only averaged about 3s. 4d. a week, a poor return for the labour and risk. The owner considers Minorca, Black Hamburgs, and Plymouth Rocks the most suitable, the last-named being especially valuable for the table.

When hard pressed by hunger, the Bengal tiger does not stand on ceremony before helping himself to a human tit-bit or two. One of these ferocious creatures lately had the audacity to enter the Residency at Jeypore, where it killed one woman, and severely mauled another before a bullet put an end to its bloodthirsty career. Years ago, when I was voyaging through the Sunderbunds—the islands formed by the delta of the Ganges—a huge tiger swam off from shore and made head for our boat. He thought better of it, however, when we opened fire, and soon retreated to the congenial jungle.

In spite of my repeated disclaimers of medical knowledge, not a week passes without my receiving requests for advice about the treatment of sick pets. It is simply inexplicable how the owners conceive the possibility of my being able to form a correct diagnosis from a brief description of the leading symptoms. And, even if I could, difficult diseases would lie outside my purview. I am not an animal doctor, but a naturalist, and to consult me in the former capacity is about as useful as to ask an astronomer the best way of cooking tripe.

The other day I paid a visit to a place which I have often meant to go before, without, however, doing so—I mean the emporium of Mr. Jamach, the greatest animal dealer in London, in St. George's-street, near the London Docks. Mr. Jamach explained to me that at the time of my visit there was a comparatively very small collection of beasts in stock, owing to the great number that have been lately sold, including no less than five tigers to one manager's keeper. But there was enough live stock there to convince one of the magnitude of the firm's dealings. The first specimens I saw were a pair of very rare and valuable little Japanese spaniels, or Chim dogs, somewhat resembling the modern Blenheim, and supposed to be the original ancestor of that breed and the King Charles's. The purebred dogs are only kept by the aristocracy of Japan, and Mr. Jamach wants £50 for his pair.

My attention was next attracted by two beautiful blue macaws, belonging to different species, one being the gaudy and the other Lear's macaw, which come from Brasil, and fetch a very high price in the London market. In a square cage were a pair of lovely little flying parrots, animals which use their parachute-like arrangement of skin to break their fall when leaping down from branch to branch of a tree. There was also to be seen a grey-headed flying fox from Australia, and a pair of rare bleeding-heart doves from Manilla. These pretty little birds receive their title from the red stain-like mark on their breasts. The Australian continentals furnished several of the elegant little tranquill doves, amongst the smallest species of their order. A green glossy starling formed a most lovely object, while some rare New Zealand red and green parakeets and several commoner species of macaws were nearly as handsome. In fact, the birds and beasts at Mr. Jamach's were so numerous and interesting that I have not room to do justice to them this week, and must continue the description of them in our next issue.

Mr. G. Birchall very kindly informs us that he saw a butterfly, species unknown, at St. Leonards on January 7th. The day there was warm and bright, and the insect had probably been called from its winter quarters by the mild weather.

Three years ago "H. E." wrote to me to say that a bullfinch he had in his possession had turned jet black. He now informs me that last year it became of its natural colour again, and now having just moulted is once more black. Truly it is a bird of most protean habits. The same gentleman has a nest of starlings near his house which have just brought out three young birds—a very strange time of year for them to do so.

"Second Edition" kindly confirms what I recently said about ladybirds in winter, and says that he has seen a great many during the last few weeks, counting eight together on one day.

## THE ACTOR.

Why is it that, when a burlesque is produced nowadays it should be thought necessary to an-

ger some one to write original music for it? The habit is "good business" for the composers, but it is a waste of money nevertheless. There are plenty of lively melodies, more or less familiar to every body, which could justifiably be annexed for the purpose, and which would give very much more pleasure to the average audience than any new air could convey. A good deal of humour may, indeed, be shown in the apt adaptation of well-known tunes to particular situations and characters.

An excellent suggestion has been made in regard to the theatre in Great Queen-street—to the effect, namely, that it should be utilized for the reception of a series of provincial companies, or, rather, of companies performing usually in the provinces. Many of these are very meritorious, and might hope for good patronage in London if the prices charged were reasonable. Opportunity would then be given to clever young artists to show the London managers and critics (if they could be induced to attend) what they could do, and many a useful recruit for the London stage might thus be picked up.

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## CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From Punch.)

"All AHOY!"—Cheesemonger: What is it, my dear?—Little Girl: Oh, mother's sent back this piece of cheese 'cause father says if he wants any half when he's going a-fishin', he can dig 'em up in our garden!

**THINGS ONE WOULD RATHER HAVE EXPRESSED DIVERGENTLY.**—Miss Amy: And do you admire Miss Trevor, Mr. Godwin?—Mr. G.: Yes—awfully! She's to unlike all other girls, don'tcha know?

**LONDON FOR THE LONDONERS;** or, How to PLEASE EVERYBODY.—Scene—Railway Compartment. Brown and Jones discovered reading newspapers.—Brown (putting down his journal): Not much news, sir.—Jones (following the example): Quite so, sir—not much.—Brown: Perhaps, sir, the most interesting item is this talk about London improvement.—Jones: So I think, sir. But what do we want with this plan for widening the Strand and making a road to Holborn? It seems to me, sir, that the suburbs are being neglected.—Brown: I agree with you, sir. Now, if they would develop the north of London, it would be more to the purpose. If they would run a road direct from Charing Cross to, say, Zanzibar-terrace, Upper Kensi Green West, it would really be of service to the public.—Jones: Very likely, sir—very likely. For my part, it seems to me that Chiswick also requires a helping hand. The construction of a broad boulevard running from Charing Cross in a straight line to, say, Upham Park-road, would tend to show that the County Council justly appreciated its own responsibilities. And I say this, knowing the necessities of Chiswick, for it is in my neighbourhood I happen to reside.—Brown: And I too, sir, am equally cognisant of the requirements of Upper Kensi Green West. As a matter of fact, sir, I happened to have a comfortable house in Zanzibar-terrace.—Jones: And, I, sir, a delightful villa in Upham Park-road.—Whist! Train enters tunnel, and further conversation is drowned by the rattle of the carriages.

To Be Created a Knight Hospitaler.—Mr. Peter Beddoe.

(From Judy.)

HAD HAD IT, I FANCY!—She: And you've been to Italy, too, I suppose?—He: Oh, yes!—She: And Home?—He: Yes.—She: And Venice, of course?—He: Rather.—She: Did you see the St. Mark?—He: Yes; saw him fed!

**PERSONAL.**—Housemaid: Well, I'm sure! You're no gentleman, sir.—Butler: Well, I ain't a lady. Polly—leastways. I don't wear no petticoats.—Housemaid (looking at his legs): No; it would be a good thing if you did.

The PATERFAMILIAS.—He grumbled and findeth the wherewithal. He scanned the morning paper, and saith: "The country is going to the dogs, and riseth and roareth forth to catch his bus." He toilth all day in the City, and spinmeth web, and at night he returneth to his broot, and consumeth aliment; and anon he covereth his face and sleepeth. He is terrible in his wrath, and his household trembleth before him, and await the passing of his wrath, that they may wheedle him and have it all their own way. He demureth to theatres and balls, and standeth sumptuous for the lot.

There never was a piece of mischief yet but what a woman was at the bottom of it. All this fuss about organisms, and germs, and molecules, and microbes may, we hear, be traced to one—Ann Atomy.

Don't quarrel with a deaf man—it is apt to lead to high words.

Men who are always on strike—Blacksmiths.

"We are making port," as the logwood doctors said to the sailor.

(From Fins.)

MUCH TOO NEW A WAY OF "PROFOUNDING."—Jones (who has six hundred a year and "expectations, don't you know," and has just "proposed"): I feel sure we should get along well together. You should have your own way in everything; and—and (as if suddenly inspired) if you were fond of guessing riddles.—Miss Smythe (who has been debating with herself whether she "could possibly" consent to marry "such a silly"): Guessing riddles?—Jones: Yes; you'd find it awfully good fun when we were alone, and I know no end of a lot to ask you. Here's one—What is the difference between a fellow who has popped the question and a fellow who has not popped it?—Miss Smythe (unhesitatingly, a little sadly): The difference between them is, that one has proved himself to be a stupid, and the other has not.—[It was not the correct answer, but it was a "settler" for Jones.]

VERY STRIKING.—City Friend: Here, I say, old man, this won't do—and in the City, too! Shocking Old Party (who has been to the docks with a tasting order): Wone do? Why not-a-do? can't be better (hic), been at the docks all day; regular-as dock labourers now—not to keep my wife and family—but labouring hard to keep my legs.—[And then to make a joke of such a disgraceful thing, too.]

MONSIEUR DIDN'T SEE IT—a Brr.—Jennie Jollidoe (to Follie Prettypot): Inclined to star-gazing, is he? Well, you should ride him on the curb.—Intelligent Foreigner: Comment? se curb. Ah! Mees Jollidoe, how you will have your joke; sat is so English because it is practical. If Mees Prettypot go ride her cheval upon sa vat you call curb, voila! she will be vat you call run!

PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOT MEF.—The splinter who was single-minded. The pickpocket who hadn't taking ways. The gardener who did not call a spade a spade. The signalman who was not judged according to his lights. The cobbler who tarred and feathered his ears. The billiard-marker who lived on the spot. The cabman who drove a nail home. The temperance orator who was never "speechless."

FERNOUNESS.—Preferring toast and water to champagne.

Poverty.—The unknown quantity in the algebra of riches.

Temperance Greenwood has been sentenced at Oxford to two months' hard labour for cruelly assaulting her husband when he was drunk. How sweetly appropriate is her Christian name, and if such things occur in the green wood, what might we expect in the dry? The next morning, for instance, when the head was aching, the coppers were hot, and there was not enough money left for a livener?

(From Funny Folks.)

BRAVO!—General Boulanger has offered a New Year's stoncne of ten pounds to the poor of Jersey. The gift is not a particularly munificent one, but it clearly proves one thing, and that is that Le Bravo' is not in quite such an impious condition as people fancied, at "tennes" rate!

PUTTING HIS PIPE OUT.—A Kentucky old lady told her grandson that she'd give him 5,000 dols. if he'd promise to cease smoking for a year. He did, but she died in the meanwhile, and he didn't get the money. And so it all ended as if he hadn't interfered—in smoke.

EPIDEMICAL.—Brown was very sceptical as to the latest influenza being contagious, but has now altered his opinion. He avers that Mrs. B. being laid up with a cold, he thought it a good opportunity to stay late at his club; but to his horror, on returning home in the wee sma' hours, he caught it from his wife.

A Cutting Trade—A ham and beef vendor's.

A Baddeley-managed Affair—The Twelfth Night celebration at Drury Lane.

People who are Continually Taking Measures for the Benefit of their Fellow Men—Tailors and shoemakers.

Game Keepers—Billiard markers.

Pugilistic Note—A Ding-dong Contest: A set to between rival belles.

The Dogs that Really Want Musaling—The dogs of war.

Cold Comfort—That Russian influenza is not fatal.

The Strikers' Favourite Game—A game of "picket."

An Enterprising Profession—Burglary.

Hygienic Note—The Board of Health: The seaboard.

Not Quite the Same Thing—The Upper House

may be a laudable institution, but is certainly not an institution of able lords.

It is stated that the import duty on British coal at the Crimean ports is to be abolished. Times have changed. They were not so partial to British firing in the Crimea during the great war.

An evening paper remarks that the influenza seems to have a preference for prominent persons. But it is quite in the nature of things that the "messing epidemic" should attack the "heads of the people."

(From Ally Sloper.)

They were walking in the wintry world, and lo and behold the promise of spring had shown itself. A modest daisy peeped from beneath the hedge. "Oh, pluck it!" she said, "oh, do! dear Edwin; how I love to see you pluck flowers." And lo! he stooped down! And, lo! a pair of buckskin braces busted, with a report that sent the mild-eyed cows a-jumping over the hedge into the next field. And, lo! a pair of brass inexpressible buttons flew up, and knocked that poor girl's eye out. And, lo! since that day, if she wants anything in the daisy line, she buys her pensorth like a business Christian.

I watch the wintry star that twinkles high,  
Set in the darkness of a cobalt sky;  
To watch that star I crane my lily throat,  
Ma' cries. Put on your petticoat  
Or else you'll catch a snuffy cold.  
I'd like to speak you well—  
You husky bold."

An elderly individual entered the office the other day, and addressing one of the assistant publishers, observed, "I want a Sloper for a week back." "Ah!" remarked our obliging and intelligent publisher, "I have heard Sloper recommended for lowness of spirits, liver complaint, loss of appetite and insomnia; but I never knew it was good for a weak back before," and he made a note of it forthwith.

"Now, Mr. Sloper," said the counsel for the prosecution, "remember that you are upon your oath, and answer the question I am about to ask you without equivocation—is it not a fact that you drink?" "Yes, sir, it's true," returned the Eminent; "I should have died of thirst long enough ago if I did not."

"In future years, when I am old, And my fair hair, no longer gold,  
Has turned to silver grey;  
Despite the wrinkles on my brow,  
Oh! will thou love me then as now,  
Or seek for one more gay?"

"Of course I'll love thee as my wife,  
So long as I retain this life;  
Still, you need scarce be told,  
There doesn't breathe a man as such  
That cares for silver quite as much  
As he may do for gold."

It was on board an Atlantic liner, the evening after leaving Liverpool, that the ship's officer while going the rounds found a steerage passenger cruising about where he ought to have been in bed. "Hullo!" said the officer, "what are you doing here? How is it you haven't turned in?" "I'm lookin' for my sleepin' place," was the reply, "but I can't find it." "Can't find it!" repeated the other, "don't you remember your berth?" "Remember my birth!" cried the passenger. "Well, that's a good one! I was there, I suppose, but I certainly don't remember much about it, do you?"

Unmuzzled, he upon her bustle flew;  
The bustle down, he hit her black and blue.  
And now his master's fined, sir,  
One pound two. Sad, al to relate—yet true.  
She cannot sit in peace within her home.  
Let not your tykes unmuzzled restless roam.

A DARING ACT OF IMPERSONATION. At the Marlborough-street Police Court, Mr. Alfred Shepheards, solicitor, of Finsbury Circus, appeared before Mr. Hannay, and said he wished to call his attention to a case which was before him on a previous day, and reported in nearly all the newspapers. The person to whom he alluded was in one or two instances called a "gentleman," and he gave the name of Edward Spicer, papermaker, of New Bridge street, Blackfriars. First of all, as it appeared, he was charged with being drunk and incapable on Saturday night, and fined 10s. Then he was made prosecutor against two men for assaulting and robbing him whilst he was in that state of incapability from drunkenness. The name which the so-called "gentleman" gave must be a false one, and inasmuch as Mr. Edward Spicer, papermaker, of New Bridge-street, was then personally present, the magistrate could himself see that he was not the individual whom he fined and whose evidence he received on the previous day. Mr. Edward Spicer was a highly respectable gentleman, and the chairman of one of the largest paper manufacturing businesses in London; he had no knowledge whatever of the "gentleman" who was drunk and incapable, and certainly it was not he who was fined.—Mr. Hannay: Has Mr. Edward Spicer a brother?—Mr. Shepheards: He has a brother, but he does not at all answer the description that was given.—Mr. Spicer said that his brother, who was in partnership with him, was in Egypt at the present time.—Mr. Shepheards: Indeed, there is no papermaker or publisher in Bridge-street, Blackfriars, of the name of Spicer, except my client's firm.—Mr. Hannay: It was supposed that the man who was fined was a member of the firm, and I think I was told that the same individual had been charged at this court with being drunk on a previous occasion.—Mr. Shepheards said that no doubt the person referred to thought by taking Mr. Edward Spicer's name it would add to his respectability, and probably lead to his not being identified as a former offender.—Mr. Hannay: The man that was brought before me was undoubtedly drunk. He had the appearance of being a respectable man, and he gave the name of Edward Spicer, papermaker, as published.—Mr. Shepheards: Seeing the real Mr. Edward Spicer present, you will, perhaps, say that he is not the same individual who was fined by you.

ANOTHER APPLICATION AGAINST DR. BARNARD.

A respectably attired woman asked Mr. Saunders to assist her in getting her son from Dr. Barnardo. She now wished to have her son home with her, and although she had written to Dr. Barnardo several times no notice had been taken of her letters. She had also made several personal applications, but could not see her boy.—Mr. Williams, magistrate's clerk, said he saw in the newspapers that Dr. Barnardo at the present time was ill.—Applicant observed that it was upwards of two months since she first wrote about her son. She suspected that the boy had been given up to a very bad man, who had followed her about and ill-used her for years.—Mr. Saunders said he could not help her. She had better go back to Dr. Barnardo's and make another application.—Applicant: Is there no protection for poor women? Can't you help me?—Mr. Saunders: You must go to some other court if you want possession of your boy.—Applicant: This is a court of justice, isn't it?—Mr. Saunders: Yes, but I can't help you.—Applicant then left the court, saying it was a shame a poor woman was unable to get any redress.

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## THE THEATRES.

## OXFORD MUSIC HALL.

It will not, we think, prove an easy matter for objectors to the variety halls to apply to the entertainments furnished by Mr. J. H. Jennings the oft-repeated, but unjust, reproach against music halls in general, that their programmes do not possess sufficient variety. M. Feydin, who was engaged by Mr. Jennings to keep pace with the demand for strong men, is still a great attraction here. M. Feydin's method is slightly different from that adopted by other exponents of this art, and one of his most novel feats is executed by the aid of his teeth. In this he is assisted by Madame Feydin, who sits astride a barrel, upon which are added weights to the total of 750lb., the whole being raised by M. Feydin with his teeth, the strain being deftly distributed on the shoulders and loins. This is a daring feat, and it is well applauded. Another entertainer who gains considerable applause is Mr. George Medley, a very clever mimic. His impersonation of past and present musical hall celebrities are faithful representations of their prototypes. Miss Fanny Guyton, attired in bee-ming costume, acquires herself well as a step-dancer; and Miss Maria Collins also appears to advantage as an exponent of the serio-comic art, in addition to executing a graceful dance. Mr. A. Combes essays a new venture, entitled "Called to the Bar," a descriptive song of the "Seven Ages" class; Mr. A. Combe adopts a more vigorous and humorous course, giving several comic verses which exhilarate the audience to an extraordinary degree; Madam Lepicq executes some marvellous ladder feats and balloon flights; and other amusing items are contributed by Mr. C. Osborne, Professor Newton, the Brothers Horne and Miss L. Tyndale, Cyrus and Mand, Ryan and Michfield, Bella and Bijou, and Miss A. Lyster.

Mrs. Fitzgeorge, the wife, by a morganatic marriage, of the Duke of Cambridge, who at the full tether of human life, has just passed away, was a Miss Farebrother, the daughter of a theatrical printer, formerly of St. Martin's-lane. Taking early to the stage, rather as a dancer than an actress, the lady played columbine in the Covent Garden pantomime during the two successive years of Macready's memorable management of the patent theatre. Miss Farebrother's latest appearance on the stage was in 1834, when she enacted the part of the dandy Robber Captain in the burlesque of "The Forty Thieves," produced at the Lyceum under the régime of the Keeleys, in which Mrs. Keeley, happily still surviving, enacted Morgiana. The deceased lady is still remembered by the elder generation of playgoers as a tall and very elegant blonde, and a recognized stage beauty of her time.—After the close of the Lyceum season Mr. Irving, as the rumour runs, will, in conjunction with Miss Ellen Terry, give readings of "Macbeth" on tour at the chief provincial centres. Those who heard our leading actor recite "Hamlet" at the Birchbeck Institution, some months ago, bear enthusiastic witness to the rare ability shown by him as a lucid interpreter of Shakespeare.—That bright and lively comedian, Mr. Forbes Dawson, has, with painful suddenness, succumbed to the effects of the insidious influenza.—Miss Amy Roselle, in her novel departure as a dramatic reciter at the Empire during the past week, has been greeted with abundant applause on each occasion after declaiming, in characteristic costume, the Laureate's tragic poem of "Rizpah." But it may be questioned whether a less philosophically abstract subject, having a direct and forcible dramatic appeal, would not be likelier to enchain the attention of the restless audience of a vast variety theatre. Undeterred by the poem having been so often given at penny readings, let Miss Roselle bring to bear the full force of her emotional and eloquent gits in the delivery of Hood's "Haunted House" and "The Dream of Euzeno Aram," the weird tension of which new and fresh to a music hall audience, would be certain to hold them spellbound. With advantage she might alternate these serious recitations with others of a lighter and humorous character, appealing to the risible faculties.—Sir Arthur Sullivan and Mr. D'Oyley Carte have gone to America to supervise the performances of "The Gondoliers."—Miss Wallace will shortly appear as Katharine in "The Taming of the Shrew."—The Kendals have just secured by purchase the English acting rights of the latest New York success, entitled "The Charity Ball."—Messrs. Sidney, Brough and Lestocq, with Miss Lydia Cowell, have just been added to the new company engaged by Miss Cissay Grahame for Terry's.—With reference to the great advance of late years in the salaries paid to leading singers and actors, it appears that the first to benefit by the increase was the famous operatic artist, Madame Catalini, whom the great Napoleon tried to retain in Paris by paying her an annual salary of £4,000; but the modern Caesar was beaten by a woman, for the popular singer in question was tempted to visit "perfidious Albion," where, at the "King's Theatre," she received double her Parisian salary. Talma, the great tragedian and the special protégé of Bonaparte, acting at the same time as Catalini, received no more than £12 a night. The famous Rachel, who on joining the Théâtre Français was paid just £100 a year, ultimately received £6,000 annually. Barnum, over forty years ago, paid Jenny Lind, the "Swedish nightingale," £200 each for 150 performances, ranging over eighteen months, and posted the money, £30,000, in advance with Messrs. Baring Brothers. Furthermore, he paid the singer's hotel and travelling expenses, which included the cost of a suite of five persons. Fanny Elssler, a famous dancer of half a century since, received £23,000 for an eighteen months' tour through the United States—a curious contrast to this the remuneration of the "poor player" in Molière's day, when 300 livres a year was the highest income paid to an actor. Malibran got in London £150 a night, Grisi £200, and Duprez, the tenor, £4,000 a year. Coming down to our own day, Patti received through years £400 for each performance, but this figure has lately been increased to £600, the highest price ever paid to a stage performer, and one, moreover, which elicited the keenly witty comment that "the diva's notes were black notes." As regards English stage salaries, from £30 to £40 a week are now paid to actors who forty years ago would have got £10 to £12 at most. The present writer had it from the late Mr. Phelps that the highest salary paid to any single member of the permanent company of Sadler's Wells was £25 a week. These figures go to prove that the actor's calling has improved of late years quite as much lucrative as it has done socially.—At the annual meeting of the Actors' Benevolent Fund, held last Monday at the Lyceum, Mr. Irving, as president, reported the total income of the fund for the past year as £2,463 1s. 2d., out of which the amount disbursed in gifts and loans was £1,639 6s. 9d. The cases assisted numbered 771, weekly allowances being granted to many aged and distressed members of their profession.—During the month of December, 1889, eleven new plays (exclusive of pantomimes) were produced in London and eleven in the provinces, against nine produced in Paris during the same period.

A tailor named Cunningham has been sentenced to two months' hard labour at Drogheda, for assaulting his mother on his wedding-day.

A labouring man residing at Carthage has become heir to landed property in Mohawk Valley worth \$6,000,000. An Indian deed, by which this land was bequeathed to him, has been found concealed behind a mirror.

**BONNILLER FLEET**—A Brain and Body Food.—Highly nutritious and stimulating. Best of digestives, pleasant to the stomach and the mouth. Invaluable to invalids and convalescents. It can be taken at all times when refreshment is needed. Bonniller Fleet is a nourishing Food, supporting and sustaining the system and stimulating the nerves. Invadiant, Restorative, Stimulating, and tonic. Contains the best Cement for broken articles, ed. 1s. Chloro-Linzex and May's Matches, a medicated linseed extract, ed. Sold by all Chemists.—[Adv.]

## THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL AND MR. STANLEY'S RETURN.

## A Lively Debate.

At the first meeting of the council since the Christmas vacation, Lord Rosebery presiding, the Rev. Fleming Williams proposed the suspension of the standing orders, in order that he might move: "That this council hereby resolves to sit, in the name of the people of London, a welcome to Mr. H. M. Stanley on his return from Africa; that it be referred to the Standing Committee to consider the best mode of carrying the foregoing resolution into effect; and that the committee be instructed to treat the question as one of urgency."—Mr. J. Burns moved that the council would not consent to this project, as they had no power to spend money on a banquet or public reception. The rev. alderman was speaking without his book when he assumed that the people of London would be disposed to fete Stanley. (Cries of "Oh.") At all events, he for one objected to a public reception being accorded to a man who, on his own confession had recklessly devastated whole districts in Africa. (Cries of "Order")—Mr. Beresford Hope: I rise to order. Is not the question before the council merely the suspension of the standing orders? (Hear, hear.)—Mr. Burns: I am giving reasons why the standing orders should not be suspended.—The Chairman: I think the argument is quite in order.—Mr. Burns: I am not going to question Stanley's ability, pluck, or determination; but if he deserves a testimonial let him get it from those whose trade interests he has been promoting in Africa.—Mr. Beck: Is it competent, sir, to discuss the question before the standing orders are suspended? (Hear, hear.)

## Speaking his Mind.

—Mr. Burns: I know this is unpleasant to councillors who know nothing about the subject. (Cries of "Oh.") I myself have been in Africa, in contact with the natives in some of the worst districts, and I know that it is a mistake to confound such men as De Brazza and Stanley with men like Livingstone, Speke, Grant, and Cameron, who went to Africa imbued with the very best intentions towards the natives. It is a long jump from the one set of men to the other, and I am astounded at a minister of religion suggesting that a public welcome should be extended to a man who has sacrificed life so unscrupulously as Stanley has. (Cries of "Oh.")—The Rev. Fleming Williams: Is it right for the hon. councillor to make a statement which is calculated to reflect seriously upon one's common sense and Christian character? (Hear, hear.) I object altogether to Mr. Burns's summary of Stanley's proceedings. (Hear, hear.)—The Chairman: I do not think that that is a point of order. Of course I am sorry that Mr. Burns has embarked upon such a line of argument; but, having allowed Mr. Williams to enter upon the general question at the outset, I cannot prevent Mr. Burns from doing the same now.—Mr. Burns (continuing): I do not believe that the English people are anxious to go out of their way to show approval of Stanley's treatment of the native races. To get £100,000 worth of ivory, which Emin Pacha had, was the real object of the expedition, and, at least, of the English people will blush at the conduct which Stanley has been guilty of.—Colonel Edis: Is it proper, sir, for any member to make such bold assertions upon a matter of which he can know nothing? On behalf of the council, I sincerely hope that you will rule Mr. Burns out of order. (Cheers).—The Chairman: I am afraid that I still see no point of order.—Mr. Burns: Stanley did not go to Africa as a pioneer of civilisation, but as the vanguard of shoddy commercialism in Europe. I protest against the people of London being asked to countenance knavery of the worst possible description; I protest against a public reception being given to Stanley—not Stanley the geographer and explorer, but Stanley the buccaneer of the Congo.—Mr. Boulnois: After the

## Extraordinary Speech

we have just listened to—(cheers)—I think the council will see the wisdom of this standing order, and will deem it prudent not to suspend it on the present occasion. (Cheers). By doing so you would establish a precedent which might be extremely inconvenient and dangerous in the future. (Hear, hear.) I cannot help thinking that the resolution was a little attempt to dig at the corporation of the City of London, who represent the metropolis for purposes of this kind—(cries of "No")—and do so with the utmost efficiency and dignity. Let us be content to carry on our work in a humble way at present, and not endeavour to ape the bigger corporation. (Hear, hear.)—Mr. Lawson: I think that the discussion in which the council has been engaged is not only unfortunate, but most discreditable—(cheers)—unfortunate, because I fear that the impression may go forth to the world that the council in some measure endorses the statements and opinions of Mr. Burns. (Cries of "No") I have no doubt that the rev. alderman was actuated by the best intentions, but he will now perceive that he made a mistake—(cheers)—in drawing from a prominent member, for whose views on many subjects we entertain a sincere respect, such expressions of virulence and hatred as he has uttered. (Cheers). I do hope that, even if they reject the resolution, the council will in some way or another make it quite clear that they have not the least sympathy with the sentiments of Mr. Burns. (Cheers). I agree that it is impossible for us to enter into competition with the City Corporation. I am sure that for the chairman to go to St. James's Hall, and in the presence of a fortuitous concourse of people, present Mr. Stanley with an address on vellum, would fail to produce the desired effect. We have no means to compete with the corporation, and do not let us try. (Cheers).—The Rev. Fleming Williams: I am absolutely at the disposal of the council. I moved the resolution, not with any wish that the council should enter into disastrous competition with the corporation, but from a sincere desire that Stanley should receive a right welcome from the people of London. I ask permission to withdraw the motion. (Hear, hear.)—The motion was accordingly withdrawn.

**A RUNAWAY HORSE IN THE STRAND.** An exciting scene was witnessed on Wednesday in the Strand. A horse attached to a London and North-Western Railway wagon, heavily laden with reams of paper, took flight in Southampton-street, and rushed towards the Strand. Southampton-street being a rather steep descent, the wagon crossed the Strand at a terrific pace. Happily no other vehicle was in the way. The driver was doing his best to stop the horse, but the most he could accomplish was to turn the animal just as it reached the opposite footpath. By this means he prevented the horse from rushing into the window of the jeweller's shop of Mr. Campbell, opposite Southampton-street. The wagon, however, came in contact broadside with the shop window, with such force that both the near-side wheels were smashed and the wagon, which had a cover over, was overturned into the window, smashing the plate glass and scattering the jewellery and watches. The policeman on duty near the spot blew his whistle, and was joined in a few minutes by a dozen other constables. These kept off the crowd, and got the horse out of the shafts, the animal having been thrown down and held prostrate in the doorway. No one was injured, but considerable damage was done to the shop front.

Leander Richardson, editor of the New York Dramatic News, has been arrested for publishing in his newspaper that he had seen Mr. De Lancey Nicoll hugging Mr. Blaine, the actress, in a brougham. Mrs. Blaine is the wife of James Gillespie Blaine, jun., and daughter-in-law of the Secretary of State.

"THE UNEMPLOYED IN EAST LONDON."—At a time when much thought is given to this matter, a practical suggestion may be of service. Last year more than £200,000 worth of foreign matches were purchased by inconsiderate consumers in this country, to the great injury of our own working people, so true is it that we will willingly buy what is cheapest, to the "scamper's" profit. If a consumer would purchase Cognac Lozenges, a medicated linseed extract, ed. Sold by all Chemists.—[Adv.]

## A TALE OF THE SEA.

## Gallant Rescue.

The Newcastle steamer "Alfreda," Captain Rasmus, son, arrived off Dover the other day, and sent ashore in the lifeboat a crew of twelve men, who had been rescued under circumstances of considerable bravery from their vessel, the American barque "Nordcap," of New Brunswick, which became a wreck in the Atlantic during the recent heavy gales. According to the captain, Mr. Mulcahy, it appears that the "Nordcap," a barque, 600 tons, left St. John's, New Brunswick, for Penarth, with a cargo of timber, on the 21st of December. Soon after they got to sea they encountered a violent gale, which became very severe on the 3rd of January. The seas swamped the deck frequently, and on the next day the vessel became unmanageable and began to fill rapidly. The crew only saved themselves from being washed overboard by lashing themselves to fixtures. Then followed a time of great privation and suffering. What little food and water could be got was put into the forecastle. For three days and nights the crew stood at the pumps incessantly until the work was useless and the vessel began to burst up by the swelling of the cargo. The chief mate John Race, who had his wrists bound up, said they remained in this condition suffering very much from exposure and almost absolutely without sleep until they were rescued on the 13th by the "Alfreda," a steamer of 3,500 tons burthen. On the third day they signalled to a passing steamer, which saw them, but owing to the high seas, was unable to approach them, and so passed on. The "Alfreda" succeeded with great difficulty in sending her lifeboat alongside the wreck, but the sea was so rough that she could not get alongside. The men saved themselves by swimming or jumping from the rigging into the boat. The steward fell into the sea, but was rescued. The crew were treated with great kindness on board the steamer, which brought them on to the English Channel on their way to the north.

## HEARTLESS TREATMENT OF A GIRL.

AT the Wandsworth Police Court a young man, named Henry Kimber, a painter, of 4, Elsley-road, Battersea, was charged on a warrant with obtaining money by fraud. The information on which the warrant was granted was read, and it was to the effect that in April last the prisoner made the acquaintance of Clara King, living at Burghley-road, Putney, and in the following July promised her marriage. She lent him £6 to purchase furniture, which she never saw, and a sum of £5 to enable him to obtain a situation. The prosecutor was called, and said the prisoner lived with her at Burghley-road, after inducing her to leave her situation. She believed she was to have been married the next day. Prior to this he wrote to her asking her to advance him some money to enable him to buy several articles of furniture. She lent him £2 10s., and on a future occasion £4, on his representation that he required the money for furniture. He also represented that he could obtain a situation if he deposited a sum of £25, and, believing his statement, she lent him £25. She afterwards discovered that he was a married man with a family of children, and that he utilised the money for his own private purposes.—Mr. Head remanded the prisoner, and awarded the prosecutor, who was in a destitute condition, £6 from the poor-box of the court.

## ALL ABOUT LOVE LETTERS.

In the Lord Mayor's Court, an action, Atkinson v. Kimber, was tried before the assistant-judge (Mr. Roxburgh) and a jury. The plaintiff sued to recover possession of certain letters, which he alleged were wrongfully detained by the defendant, or damaged for their detention.—Mr. Kisch said the plaintiff resided at Clapham, and the defendant was Mr. Arthur Kimber, a merchant, of 11, Queen Victoria-street. The sole object of this action was to recover possession of certain letters. It appeared that a certain lady who was now married, a cousin of the plaintiff, was formerly a ward in Chancery, being under age and possessed of independent means. There was no doubt that for a considerable time an affection existed between the plaintiff and this young lady; but it so happened that a young gentleman made the acquaintance of the lady. The result was that they eloped, got married, and the young gentleman suffered the usual penalty for marrying a ward of court. But this young lady still retained an affection for the plaintiff. After the marriage she was at the house of the plaintiff's mother, and she and the plaintiff were undoubtedly upon such terms as under the circumstances should not have existed.—Mr. Glyn: She was his first cousin, and a married woman.—Mr. Kisch said that was so. She wrote letters to the plaintiff, and left them for him on his table. They were of a most compromising character. These letters the plaintiff and the young lady would both like to see destroyed. The plaintiff was not a married man, but he hoped to be some day. These letters came into the possession of the defendant in this way. They were locked up in a drawer in the plaintiff's house, and his brother, Mr. Ernest Atkinson, thinking no doubt he was doing right, broke the drawer open, and handed the letters to the defendant (who was one of the trustees of the lady). The plaintiff could not doubt that he made a mistake—(cheers)—in drawing from a prominent member, for whose views on many subjects we entertain a sincere respect, such expressions of virulence and hatred as he has uttered. (Cheers). I do hope that, even if they reject the resolution, the council will in some way or another make it quite clear that they have not the least sympathy with the sentiments of Mr. Burns. (Cheers). I agree that it is impossible for us to enter into competition with the City Corporation. I am sure that for the chairman to go to St. James's Hall, and in the presence of a fortuitous concourse of people, present Mr. Stanley with an address on vellum, would fail to produce the desired effect. We have no means to compete with the corporation, and do not let us try. (Cheers).—The Rev. Fleming Williams: I am absolutely at the disposal of the council. I moved the resolution, not with any wish that the council should enter into disastrous competition with the corporation, but from a sincere desire that Stanley should receive a right welcome from the people of London. I ask permission to withdraw the motion. (Hear, hear.)—The motion was accordingly withdrawn.

## SINGULAR CHARGE OF LIBELLING A PHYSICIAN.

At the Mansion House Police Court, Mr. Jerome Hopkins, an American musician, attended before Alderman Sir K. N. Fowler, M.P., upon a summons charging him with libelling Dr. Thomas Boor Crosby, a physician, of Gordon-square and Fenchurch-street.—Mr. Bodkin was counsel for the prosecution, and stated that at the end of December, 1888, Mr. Hopkins called on Dr. Crosby, and stated that he was about to produce an American oratorio in London, asked for the use of his name as a patron. Dr. Crosby, out of good nature, consented, and the defendant told him that he would be entitled to any tickets he might require at half-price. Dr. Crosby never ordered any tickets, nor used any, and before the date of the concert he withdrew his name as a patron. The defendants then demanded a guinea, and because Mr. Crosby refused to pay that sum he entered upon a course of libels by letters and postcards, which had been continued up to the present date. In one he called him a blackguard, cheat, and liar. In another he threatened to expose him in a book of London experiences, which he was about to publish in America, and in a third he coupled him with Pontius Pilate, Judas Iscariot, and Robespierre. The defendant also brought an action against him for the guineas in the City of London Court, which resulted in a verdict for Dr. Crosby, with costs. The alleged libel was upon a postcard, ornamented with a death's head and cross bones, and in these terms:—Sir, —My numerous other debtors are beginning to pay up. Don't you think you would be a wise man to send me that £3 12s.? I have been very patient.

With that "gentlemen's" name Crosby loves to appear. So nobody seeing him venture a sneer; But when asked "to pay" he answers, "No fees;" Not a penny nor guinea for you do you?" Respectfully, J. Hopkins. Dr. Crosby had no vindictive feeling against the defendant, and if he even now apologised and promised to desist, he would withdraw the proceedings.—This the defendant refused to do. At the close of the evidence Sir Robert Fowler committed the defendant for trial, and accepted bail in his own recognisances.

KATE'S COMPOUND FOR COUGH AND COOLD.—"A brain and body food."—Highly nutritious and stimulating. Best of digestives, pleasant to the stomach and the mouth. Invaluable to invalids and convalescents. It can be taken at all times when refreshment is needed. Kate's Compound is a nourishing Food, supporting and sustaining the system and stimulating the nerves. Invadiant, Restorative, Stimulating, and tonic. Contains the best Cement for broken articles, ed. 1s. Chloro-Linzex and May's Matches, a medicated linseed extract, ed. Sold by all Chemists.—[Adv.]

## THE FOREST GATE DISASTER.

## Adjourned Inquest.

Mr. C. C. Lewis on Wednesday resumed the inquiry concerning the deaths of twenty-six boys during the fire which occurred at the Forest Gate Industrial School on New Year's morning. The proceedings took place in the girls' school room. While the jury was assembling it was reported that another fire had broken out, and for a time considerable excitement prevailed. It broke out in the kitchen, but was kept within the smallest limits by the activity of servants.—Mr. Lewis stated he had received many suggestions as to the means of escape from fire in public institutions.—Herbert Rowse spoke to hearing of children in their dormitories and two females on the roof shouting "Fire!" He now also dense smoke, and at once climbed over the wall to get to the fire. The witness then narrated the efforts he and others made to save the boys, stating that when the ladder was placed against the windows of the upper dormitory the smoke was very thick, and no boys came to the window or made any outcry. He saw sparks coming out of the chimney, with which the fine of the fireplace in the wardrobe communicated.—Walter Crisp, last witness, had been able to carry their purpose into effect, and this is an initial difficulty which, in the ordinary course, may take the police some days to get over. In former cases of the kind bonds have been stolen on the other side of the Channel, and have been subsequently brought to England and disposed of. There is, therefore, some reason for assuming that the circumstances of the present theft are in this particular identical with the robbery which has preceded it. When previously stolen bonds have been found on persons who had returned to English soil, and it has not been possible to prove that these persons were the actual thieves, conviction has been obtained for unlawful possession.

## GREAT ROBBERY OF BONDS. Stolen between Paris and London.

The City of London police are investigating the circumstances of an extensive robbery of Turkish Five per Cent. Priority Bonds, stolen on or about the 12th inst., between Paris and London. The missing property comprised five bonds of £20 each, eighty-four bonds of £100 each, and twenty-five shares of the National Bank of Mexico. They were booked via Boulogne and Folkestone, by South-Eastern Railway, to the Marine Insurance Company, 29, Old Broad-street, London. The police were first communicated with on Tuesday, and Detective-inspector McWilliam has the matter in hand, he being aided by Detective-sergeant Child. It is not known at what particular point of the route the thieves were able to carry their purpose into effect, and this is an initial difficulty which, in the ordinary course, may take the police some days to get over. In former cases of the kind bonds have been stolen on the other side of the Channel, and have been subsequently brought to England and disposed of. There is, therefore, some reason for assuming that the circumstances of the present theft are in this particular identical with the robbery which has preceded it. When previously stolen bonds have been found on persons who had returned to English soil, and it has not been possible to prove that these persons were the actual thieves, conviction has been obtained for unlawful possession.

## THE ALLEGED ROBBERY OF FOREIGN BONDS.

At the Mansion House Police Court on Thursday, Hatfield Thomas Turner and Frederick Clarke were charged on remand before Alderman Sir Andrew Lusk with forging and uttering a Chilian bond for £1,000, and feloniously receiving five





Zambé which has been declared to be under British protection or within our sphere of influence. The threat of the departure of the British Minister in twenty-four hours in the event of a satisfactory answer not being forthcoming decided Senator BARROS GOMES and his colleagues to "climb down," and they promptly did so by conceding, of course "under protest," the whole of Lord SALISBURY's very moderate demand. The Portuguese Ministers would have been spared the humiliation of that collapse if they had only had the sense to see from the outset that Lord SALISBURY did not mean to be run out of what is practically British territory with Major SEARA PINTO's hand on his collar. Possibly Senator BARROS GOMES was under the impression that the "open mind" of Mr. GLADSTONE still controlled the foreign policy of this country, and that Great Britain was going tamely to submit to a so-called arbitration of the approved type, in which it is all along understood that she is to get nothing whatever. In any case, Portugal has made a big mistake, and the Portuguese, as well as all the continental peoples who habitually snap enviously at the success of British commercial enterprise in Africa and elsewhere, have raised a howl of disappointment at the patriotic firmness of Lord SALISBURY.

The true significance of the whole difficulty with Portugal is to be found in that howl of disappointment. Foreigners envy this country many things, but nothing certainly half so much as her capacity for commercial enterprise. For the energy and enterprise of modern England are almost wholly devoted to the opening up of new markets for the goods she produces. If these new markets were not opened up, it is as certain as sunset that a decline of England's greatness would merely be a matter of time. In days gone by England supplied countless European markets with goods which the local industries in various countries could not produce. That is all changed, or largely changed, now. Markets once open to British goods are now closed to them, partly through improvements in local industries, and partly in accordance with a deliberate system of exclusion. Hence the imperative necessity of opening up new regions for the expansion of English industrial enterprise. Africa is the great field for these operations in the future, and it is with the object of opening up Africa to British trade that the two great trading companies, the East African and the South African, have been formed. The formation of the South African Company has aroused the jealousy of Portugal. That impotent and indolent little country has therefore presumed to play an international game of dog-in-the-manger. The enormous tracts of country in which her agents have been instructed or permitted to tear down British flags and slaughter natives under British protection are districts in which English influence has been alive and flourishing for many years past. Portugal has hitherto been quite content to admit, in fact, the actual active presence of British influence there, in spite of the shadowy claims which she has never formally abandoned, on the ground of the exploits of Portuguese explorers several hundred years ago. Utterly unable, and equally unwilling, to do anything whatever in these regions herself, Portugal nevertheless declares that England shall in the future do no more than she herself has done in the past, and, besides, that the existing fruits of British enterprise shall be handed over to her. Our readers will perceive that any English Minister who permitted the assertion by Portugal of this monstrous claim would be nothing but a traitor to his country. We do not want to go to Africa to shoot natives, to plant flags, or to extend the boundaries of our empire for show and swagger. We go there to trade and to civilise—above all to trade. The welfare of England depends on her markets, and the law of self-preservation forbids England to forego the rights she has already acquired in Africa at the bidding of a country which has to go back 200 years to find the shadow of a claim to any rights in that part of the dark continent. Lord SALISBURY deserves the thanks of the country for his promptitude in pricking the bladder of Portuguese impudence.

By the death of Lord Napier of Magdala, England has lost a veteran soldier of a type which can ill be spared. Lord Napier was one of the old school of soldiers who have been the makers of our Indian empire, and he personified the best attributes of one of the finest classes of men that this country, in all her glorious history, has succeeded in producing. His leading characteristic was his entire whole-souled devotion to duty for duty's sake. Entering the Army without fortune or friends to exert any influence for him, he literally hewed his way to fame, not less by his conspicuous ability in the field than by his conscientious discharge of duty in time of peace. Glory did not come to him early, because, unlike some soldiers of these later days, he never went a hair's-breadth outside the path of his work in order to seek it. When success came it was felt by all who knew Robert Napier that no man ever deserved it more or had sought it less. In an age of self-advertisement the example which Lord Napier leaves behind him is a valuable legacy indeed.

Mr. John Burns has just given the public the finest object lesson in impudence that has been delivered for many a long day. His attack on the heroic Stanley at the last meeting of the London County Council will probably be remembered against him by the working men of London, who, being Englishmen, admire the brilliantly English characterisation of the great African explorer. Mr. Burns will probably feel sorry he spoke when he comes up for re-election to his seat on the council. Very likely it is not the business of the council to present an official address of welcome to Stanley; but, however that may be, there is no excuse for the blatant mixture of ignorance and impertinence which Mr. John

Burns fired off at him. On the strength of twelve months' residence in Africa in some subordinate capacity, Mr. Burns had the insolence—there is no other word to express it—to besmirch Stanley with a torrent of abuse as silly as it was offensive. We warn Mr. Burns that he had better not attempt to play that game before an audience of working men. If he ever does, he will probably find himself saluted with a sarcastic suggestion that he should take the next steamer for Africa and see if he can do better than Stanley. We wish he would go.

## THE WEST-END SCANDAL.

### The Alleged Libel on Lord Euston. Trial of Mr. Parke.

#### Sensational Evidence, Verdict and Sentence.

At the Central Criminal Court on Wednesday, before Mr. Justice Hawkins, Mr. Ernest Parke, proprietor and editor of the *North London Press*, surrendered to his bail on a charge of writing and publishing a false, scandalous, and defamatory libel upon Lord Euston, and imputing to him certain immoral and derogatory practices at his house in Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square. The defendant pleaded not guilty, and also a justification to the effect that the alleged libel was true in point of fact, and that it was for the public benefit that the facts should be made known. Sir C. Russell, Q.C., Mr. C. Mathews, and Mr. Lionel Hart were instructed to prosecute; Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., and Mr. Asquith appeared for the defendant. There was a crowded attendance nearly an hour before the time announced for the commencement of the trial. The bar was represented by over fifty counsel, and the public gallery was uncomfortably filled. Prior to the arrival of the judge, Mr. Parke sat in front of the Q.C.'s, but afterwards took his stand in the dock. Lord Euston was early in attendance.

—Sir Charles Russell, having opened the case, said that the *North London Press* had a very bad name. There were a great many gentlemen came about the house from morning to evening. They generally came in harness or four-wheeler. —Was there any one you could identify more easily than another? No, only Lord Euston. —Continuing, witness said that she only identified Lord Euston through a photograph having been shown her. The gentleman whom she believed was Lord Euston had on light trousers and a blue top-coat with a velvet collar. —Apart from the photo was there anything to fix any one visitor in your memory more than another? Lord Euston. —Ah, that won't do. Apart from the photo, did you have special call to remember anybody? No.

#### A Barman's Evidence.

—Frederick Grant, a young lad with fluffy yellow hair, who said he was a barman, stated that on one occasion he went to the Middlesex Music Hall with Michael O'Loughlin. Returning they passed through Cleveland-street, and witness' attention was called to a gentleman coming out of No. 19. That gentleman was Lord Euston, whom he pointed out in his place at the solicitors' table. —Sir Charles Russell cross-examined, with the purpose of discovering whether Grant had seen Lord Euston between the alleged incident in Cleveland-street and the sitting of that court. The lad was explicit that, apart from a photo, he had seen or heard nothing of Lord Euston in the interval. Witness admitted that he and Michael O'Loughlin often called upon Captain Webb with reference to the case to see when it was coming off, and so on. —John Saul, a lad who might be about 10 or 12, but who from his evidence is older, next went into the box to tell Mr. Lockwood that he had known a man by name Charles Hammond.

#### A Sensational Statement.

—Do you see any person in this court whom you have seen at Hammond's? I see one; that gentleman there—and here the witness pointed his finger at Lord Euston. —You saw that gentleman at Hammond's? I did; I brought him there myself. —This was decidedly the statement of the day, and a thrill of excitement went through the court. Sir Charles Russell and Mr. George Lewis whispered together, and the Earl of Euston spoke to Mr. Lewis. Mr. Lockwood went on with his questions. —How did you meet this person? It was in May, 1887, that I met him. This was in Sackville-street. We had a hansom cab together; we got out at the corner of Cleveland-street, and I admitted the gentleman to No. 19 with my latchkey. Hammond came along to where we were, and asked if we wanted any champagne. —In this connection an expression which witness used caused a laugh to arise in court, and Mr. Lockwood appealed to the bench that his task, so difficult in itself, should not be rendered more so by an exhibition of laughter. —Brutal and hideous, exclaimed the judge. Then the witness explained without interruption what took place.

—His lordship left a sovereign on the chest of drawers. He saw Lord Euston at the house after that once, and he had not forgotten it. A boy named Frank Hewitt, whom he believed was now abroad, was at the house on the occasion of his lordship's second visit, and so also was Newlove. Witness quarrelled with Hammond about the end of May, 1887, and after the quarrel he did not go back to the house.

#### Important Cross-examination.

—In reply to Sir Charles Russell, witness said he now resided in Brixton with Mr. Violet. Mr. Violet took care of him, and he came to take care of him because he was employed in the office at Westminster where witness had made his second statement. He recollects the prosecution of Veck and Newlove. He did not know anything of the boys who were examined in that case. At the time witness left the Cleveland-street house Hammond was making "a good collection" of Post Office boys. The ring on his finger was only paste, and the scarf pin also. Violet gave him his food and lodgings, but he did not require clothes, as witness took clothes out of pawn as he needed them. He had borrowed a little money from Mr. Violet to send home to his mother. So far as witness knew, Lord Euston, when he first met him, did not know him, and witness certainly did not know Lord Euston. He had frequently seen Lord Euston walking about Piccadilly since he saw him at the Cleveland-street house. Lord Euston had given him a warning, "Don't speak to me if you see me in the street." Had been guilty of offences in Dublin in 1875. He came to London first in 1879. When he arrived in London he at once resumed these offences. He had not done much that was honest to earn his bread. He had been with Hammond at various houses. He had quarrelled with Hammond because he was giving him too little money. He had lived in an immoral house in Soho. —Did you lodge in a house in Church-street, Soho, with a woman known as "Queen Anne"? Oh, sir, it's a man. —In reply to further questions, Saul said that "Queen Anne" was in the court. The police had never interfered with witness. —Do you mean that the police shut their eyes to your conduct? They had to shut their eyes to a great many more besides me. He was summoned in connection with a prosecution in Dublin in 1884, but his evidence was not accepted because it was too old. —The evidence of Saul closed the case for the defence.

#### Lord Euston in the Witness-box.

—Lord Euston (called by Sir C. Russell) stated that at the police court he was sworn and examined as a witness. He was cross-examined by Mr. Lockwood at that time, but not a single question was put to him with reference to the incidents mentioned that day. In the middle of November he received a telegram at Euston Hall requiring his presence in London. He drove with a friend to the offices of Messrs. Lewis, and gave instructions for a prosecution. He recollects being in Piccadilly about eleven o'clock at night at the end of Mar. A card was put into his hand inscribed "C. Hammond, Poses Plastiques." He read the card when he got home. A week afterwards he drove to the house in a hansom. He had not a private carriage. It was about eleven at night when he reached the house. He rang the bell, and the door was opened by a man of medium height and full face. The man took him into a sitting-room and asked him for a sovereign. He gave the man the money, and asked him where the "poses plastiques" were. The man said, "There's nothing of that sort here," and added that there were boys in the house. —What did you do? I asked him what he meant by saying such a thing to me, and declared that unless he let me out of the house at once I should knock him down. He opened the door, and I went away. —Did you at the time mention the occurrence to anybody? No. —Why? —Mr. Lockwood objected.

—Examination continued. Did you at any time later mention that fact to any one? Yes. —To friends of yours? Yes. —Mr. Lockwood objected to the witness being aided by suggestions. —Examination resumed: First of all, Lord Euston, I believe to other questions, the witness said that Captain Webb told him that Lord Euston lived at Grosvenor-place. A day or two after witness

went to Grosvenor-place and identified Lord Euston. —You went to identify Lord Euston? Yes. —Hannah Elizabeth Morgan, residing at 22, Cleveland-street, was the next witness. She said she had carried on business there as a tobacconist, but sold her business about a fortnight ago. No. 22, Cleveland-street, was immediately opposite No. 19. She had seen many persons going in and coming out of No. 19, and she had noticed some persons particularly going about the house. Altogether she had seen about fifty or sixty persons frequenting the place. She went to a house in Grosvenor-place about a month ago, and saw there a person whom she had seen at 19, Cleveland-street. She recognised Lord Euston, who was now in court, as the person of whom she was speaking. She had seen him on several occasions at the house, but had never after the parties left. It would be about three or four months before the occupants left that she first saw the gentleman in Cleveland-street. Occasionally she had seen him at midday. She had only seen him once in the evening. He drove up to the house usually in a four-wheeler.

—Answering Sir Charles Russell, witness said that

were you ever in Cleveland-street in your life? No.

#### He Denies Saul's Statement.

—Is it true that in the month of May, 1887, you went to 19, Cleveland-street in company with the man John Saul? No; it is utterly untrue. —Did you in the whole course of your life ever see John Saul until you saw him in the witness-box to-day? No; never. —Did you know the existence of such a person until his name was mentioned in this plea? No. —Is it true that some days after you went there? Certainly not.

—Or that in the months of May and June, 1888,

you resorted to that house? No; it is untrue.

—Or that in the months of May, June, and July, 1888, you resorted there? No; it is not true.

—Did you ever hear the name Frank Hewitt until you were informed of it by this plea? I did not.

—Is it true that in July, 1888, you left this kingdom and went to Peru? No; it is utterly untrue.

—Or is it true that you left the kingdom, and went into parts out of the jurisdiction of this court? No; I have not been out of the kingdom since May, 1882. —What was the occasion of your being out of the country in 1882? I went to see my sister at Biarritz in 1882, and I got home on May 22nd. —Except on that occasion, how many years have you been in the United Kingdom without leaving it? I have not been out of it since that date. —Is it true that any charge was made against you, or that any warrant was issued against you, or that there was any suggestion of any offence against you whatever? No. —It has been said by one of the witnesses as to your identification that you wore a blue pilot coat with a velvet collar. What do you say about that? I have not got such a thing. —You might have had it at that time? No, sir. I have not had a coat of that description for many many years. —Have you ever been to Cleveland-street in a private carriage? No, sir; never.

—Cross-examination.

—Cross-examined by Mr. Lockwood: When first did you hear any remarks with regard to this house, No. 19, Cleveland-street? The first I heard of it was the trial of these people some time in October. I heard that somebody had been tried. —Did you not hear of the trial of Newlove and Veck before September? I heard that proceedings had been taken against some people at the police court. —Am I right in supposing that you heard of the proceedings in the police court against these men at the time that such proceedings were pending? I really forget exactly. I heard it. It did not interest me much. —I am not at present considering whether it interested you or not. I want to know whether you heard at the time these proceedings were pending about them? I forgot exactly. —Would it be in the month of July or August you heard of these proceedings? I suppose it was about that time. —You knew there were proceedings taken against these persons in respect of what had taken place at this house, No. 19, Cleveland-street? Yes. —And the first mention you made to any of your friends that you had been to 19, Cleveland-street was in October? Yes; the 26th, I think. —You remembered that this was the house you had visited? Yes; it came to my mind that it was the house I had been to once. —Have you ever seen Newlove or Veck? No. —In your life? No. —You have never had them pointed out to you? No. —When you did mention it you had heard rumours respecting yourself in connection with this house? Yes. —And you never told this story that you told at the police court, and that you have told to-day, until your own name was coupled with this house? No; that is quite right. —To whom did you tell it? To Lord Dorchester, to Lord Dungarvan, and to Mr. Bedford. —Are these gentlemen members of some club to which you belong? Oh, yes; several. —Did you know Lord Arthur Somerset? Yes, I knew him. —Was he a member of the club to which you belong? Yes, he belongs to some that I belong to. —How long was it after you had first heard of it that you told this story to your friends? Mr. Bedford was the first who brought me the rumour of it, on Saturday evening, October 26th. I then told him the story. I dined with Lord Dungarvan that night, and consulted him as to the best thing to be done in the matter, and we decided to go to Lord Dorchester, as being an older man and one who could advise us. —Up to that time you had told it to no one? No; I was disgusted at being trapped or caught in a place like that. One does not like to have one's foolish acts published.

—Poses Plastiques.

Upon the card you say was given you in Piccadilly, there was written "poses plastiques?" Yes. —I suppose you knew that referred to some filthy exhibition that was to take place? An exhibition of — I used the words "filthy exhibition" advisedly, and wish to bind you to it. A nude exhibition. —Do you consider that a filthy exhibition? I did not say that. —But do you say so? I don't approve of it. —You don't approve of it? Did you consider or did you not that it referred to some filthy exhibition? I knew what "poses plastiques" were. —Did you consider it referred to some filthy exhibition? No; I have seen some "poses plastiques" that you could not call filthy. —Did you consider it referred to some exhibition which you would be ashamed to be known to have visited amongst your friends? No; I don't think I should have been ashamed of it. —Then there is no reason why you should not have told your friends that you had attended such an exhibition? I did not attend such an exhibition. There would have been no reason if it had been an exhibition of that sort. —Why you should not have spoken of it to your acquaintances without restraint and without any shame—is that what you mean? Certainly without restraint. —And without shame? Yes; and I think without shame. —How old are you? Forty-one. —What did you expect to see? I am not quite certain what it was. —You were alone, of course? Yes. —What was your reason for not telling your friends of the trap which you say had been laid for you? I thought I was well out of it. It was a beastly sort of thing, and I thought I would not mention it to anybody. —You say you knew Lord Arthur Somerset. When did you leave this country? I really do not know. —Mr. Justice Hawkins: Is that a matter that need be gone into now? —Mr. Lockwood said he had an object in view. —Cross-examination resumed: Did you not go to Boulogne? No. —Do you know a place called Villevoorde? No. —Did you not visit it? I did not. —In re-examination, Lord Euston said there was not the slightest foundation for the suggestion that he had visited Lord Arthur Somerset on the continent. —Another case of mistaken identity? Yes. —This concluded the case for the prosecution.

#### Address for the Defence.

—Mr. Lockwood then addressed the jury for the defendant. He remarked that his learned friend's suggestion that nothing would have been easier than for Lord Euston to tell them that he had never been near this house did not apply to this case, because Lord Euston, for some reason of which course he was aware, could not say that he had never been near it. He (Mr. Lockwood) suggested that the reason was that Lord Euston had ground to believe that on one of these occasions he had been seen by some one who would know him. Therefore it was necessary for him to account for at least one visit, and so he had told the story which they had heard from him. Much depended on whether the jury accepted or rejected that story. If the story in the details given was not true, that carried him (the learned counsel) a long way in establishing the plea of justification. If they had strong, substantial doubt as to the truth of the story, there was very grave reason why they should attach all the more importance to the evidence which had been given as to the other occasions on which it was alleged that Lord Euston had been to the house. Lord Euston had told them that he went there expecting to see an exhibition which he could witness without shame. Why, then, should not his intimate friends be made aware of the nature of an entertainment to which he was apparently addicted? This was all-important in considering the probability or improbability of his story.

It was, the learned counsel urged, proved that Lord Euston had been in the habit of visiting the house in Cleveland-street, and that being so, nobody would say that the publication of the alleged libel was not justified.

#### Sir Charles Russell's Address.

—Sir C. Russell contended that the truth of the libel had not been proved. He looked with suspicion on the evidence brought forward that day, because, he contended, it was not known to the defendant when he wrote the libel, and was not mentioned at the police court. As to the plea of justification, he might claim that it had not been made out; but he would not take that course, and would grapple boldly with the question. He admitted that if Saul's evidence were believed, Lord Euston would leave that court with a blasted character; but was there any one who would peril the life of the meanest of God's creatures on such evidence? With regard to Saul, he had for years followed a degraded life, apparently without shame. Was ever so monstrous a story as his told in a court of justice? What would have been the conduct natural to a person leading such a life of infamy? Would it not have been to go to Lord Euston and extort money? Yet it was confessed by Saul that he had never made any communication, direct or indirect, by letter or otherwise, to Lord Euston. Then there were Veck and Newlove in gaol, who would have been glad of a respite from the tedium of prison life, and who might think that if they made a clean breast of their imprisonment might be shortened; how came it that neither of these men were called, if the plea of justification were correct? There was a detective agency, and mysterious men went to various people; how was it that they had not got hold of other persons who frequented the house? It was public knowledge that during the last week an inquiry had been going on with regard to proceedings in this very house; and yet in face of the allegation that for years Lord Euston had been a habitual attendant at that place for nefarious purposes, not one single person had been called from the house except Saul, whose evidence damned the case. —At the conclusion of Sir C. Russell's address, the court adjourned for the day.

#### The Summing-up.

On Thursday Mr. Justice Hawkins commenced the summing-up, remarking that the case was a most important one. The first question of fact raised was as to whether a libel had been published. This was not disputed, and a more heinous crime than that imputed to Lord Euston could not be imagined. The jury had to consider whether the plea of justification satisfactorily made out that which the defendant had sought to establish. They were not making any general inquiry into the facts as to Cleveland-street, nor into the rumours concerning one or more persons. The libel was headed, "Names of some of the distinguished criminals who have escaped," and gave as one of those the name of the Earl of Euston, expressing the belief that he had escaped from justice to Peru. That could leave no doubt in any person's mind that conduct of the most abominable character was imputed to Lord Euston, and if true the statement would do him incalculable injury. No man had a right in law to justify a libel so as to exonerate himself unless he was prepared to prove the truth of that which he alleged. In the criminal court, in the interests of the public, it had further to be proved that the publication was for the public good before a man could establish a plea of justification. The whole question was whether Lord Euston had been proved a miscreant or was he entitled to the verdict that the case had not been proved.

## LAST WEEK'S POLICE.

## Mansion House.

**BETTING AT BILLINGSGATE.**—Alfred Patten and George Hardy were charged before the Lord Mayor with creating an obstruction by betting at Billingsgate.—On Friday afternoon the police saw the prisoners standing with another man on the pavement in St. Mary-at-Hill, opposite the Coal Exchange. Patten received slips of paper from several persons, and the police eventually arrested both prisoners. A betting-book and other memoranda relating to betting were found on both.—In reply to the charge, Patten said he had gone to Billingsgate to get some oysters for his father, who was ill.—A former conviction for betting, with a fine of £20, was proved against Hardy.—The Lord Mayor fined Hardy £5 and Patten £3, which they paid.

## Guildhall.

**SHOCKING CRUELTY TO A PONY.**—Albert Gillham, 19, costermonger, of Bermondsey, was charged with cruelly ill-treating a pony by thrashing it and working it while lame.—Police-constable Peartree, 465, said that he was on duty in New Bridge-street on Friday evening, when he heard the slashing of a whip. He turned round and saw the defendant standing up in a costermonger's barrow lashing the pony, which was attached to it most unmercifully. He went over to him and told him to leave off, and found that the whip he had been using had two large knobs in it, and was covered with blood. He then examined the pony, and found it was covered with blood and sores where the defendant had been whipping it. It was lame in both hind legs, and in a low and weak condition. He charged defendant with cruelty. That morning witness went to the green-yard, and found the pony was dying.—Sir James Clark Lawrence: This is a gross case of cruelty. A fine will not meet the justice of the case. You will go to prison for 14 days' hard labour.

## Bow-street.

**AN ALLEGED COVENT GARDEN FRAUD.**—Frederick Wise, giving an address at a coffee-house in Pimlico-road, was charged on a warrant with obtaining by false pretences a quantity of lilies of the valley, value £2 5s., from Theodore Jannock, and a quantity of musk, of the value of £2 2s., from William Arthur Cook.—Detective-sergeant Partridge, in company with Detective Golding, arrested the prisoner in Pimlico-road on Friday evening. They found a quantity of bill forms in prisoner's room, headed "Frederick Wise, Stall 320, Covent-garden Market."—Partridge asked for a remand to enable him to communicate with the prosecutors, who resided at Compton Bassett, and said it would be proved that prisoner had no stall in the market, and, in fact, had not carried on any business there for upwards of two years.—The informations were read over, and prisoner, who made no answer to the charge, was remanded till Thursday next.

## Marlborough-street.

**ALLEGED GREAT ROBBERY OF FUNS.**—William Watson, a jeweller, and Samuel Beavis, general dealer, both of Essex-road, were charged with being concerned in stealing and receiving a large number of sable and other skins, the property of Mr. Tom Simpson Jay, the proprietor of the International Fur Stores, Regent-street.—Mr. James W. Peake, the manager, said that on Saturday, the 16th of November, a quantity of Canadian sable skins (244 in number, and valued at £360) were entrusted to the messenger of one of their outdoor workers for the purpose of lining gentlemen's coats.—James Cooper, the messenger, said that he was in the service of Messrs. Schleswegen, furriers, of the Hampstead-road. On the day in question he received the skins in a bag, and proceeded to convey them by omnibus to his employers. He placed the bag under the stairs of the bus and took his seat on the top of it, and when he reached the corner of the Tottenham Court-road and went to take it away he found that it was gone. He reported the loss as soon as possible to the police at the Albany-street Station, and was referred by them to the station in Tottenham Court-road.—Inspector Miller, of the Y Division of police, said that from something which came to his knowledge he had the prisoners watched, and on Thursday evening, about seven o'clock, in company with Inspector Hobson, of the E Division, he accosted and two other persons inside the Wheatsheaf public-house, in the act of examining a sable skin. About eight o'clock they left the house and proceeded along the Essex-road as far as the house occupied by Beavis, which all four entered. Witness and Inspector Hobson kept observation outside, and presently they saw a light taken up the stairs to a front room at the top of the house, and as there was no blind to the window they were able to see the prisoners and the other men inside. They had something like skins in their hands, and were evidently examining a number of them. They remained there about ten minutes, and then came out and entered a public-house. The two men left the prisoners, and the latter returned to Beavis's house, where he and Watson remained for the night. About ten on Friday morning witness and Hobson saw Watson in the Upper-street, Islington, and followed him into High Holborn. There they arrested him, and charged him with being concerned with another man, not then in custody, in receiving the skins. On going to the house they found that the room in which they had seen the light was locked, but it was gently forced, and inside in a corner, the apartment being empty, they found the bag (produced), containing 231 sable and eight genet skins. Two constables were left to watch the premises outside, and on Friday night, about 11.30, Beavis came up and was in the act of entering with his latchkey, when Thomas, 18 Y, stopped him, and detained him until witness went up and took him into custody. He was under the influence of liquor, and in reply to the charge he said, "All right, I can explain it when I get to the station; but I suppose I shall have to stop there all night."—As Inspector Hobson was reported to be ill, no further evidence was taken, and the accused were remanded without bail.

**ALL ON ACCOUNT OF THE EPIDEMIC.**—James O'Dea was charged with being drunk in Oxford-street at nine on Friday night.—The prisoner, as he went rolling along, stopped nearly every female that he met, and bade them "Good night." The reason why— Mr. Newton: Good gracious! Don't give us the reason why; say what he did.—The Constable: Well, he was drunk, your worship.—The prisoner begged the magistrate's pardon, and said that he met a companion of his son's, a soldier from India, and they had a glass or two together. He had been down to the City to buy some oranges.—Mr. Newton: Never mind your worship, there is the "hepidatum" about you, know—(laughter)—but I won't get drunk no more, that I promise you faithfully. Let me go.—Mr. Newton: You are not known here, so say me.

## Marylebone.

**SINGULAR CHARGE OF THEFT.**—George Augustus Luckhardt, 18, of Boston-street, Marylebone, was charged with stealing a half clock, value £4, belonging to Dora Burley, a single lady, residing at Melbury-terrace, Dorset-square. He was further charged with stealing a brooch, a gold watch and chain, and a half-sovereign, attached as a pendant, the property of Mary Hodgon, a lady, residing at Balcombe-street, Dorset-square.—The evidence was that on Monday the prisoner went to Miss Burley's house and asked that the half clock, which prisoner's father had recently repaired, might be returned to him, as a mistake had been made by putting a portion of another clock into it. He took it away, and as it was not returned inquiries were made, and it was discovered that Mr. Luckhardt had not sent for the clock and that the prisoner had been absent from home. On Thursday the prisoner went to Miss Hodgon and asked for the loan of a brooch his father had sold her, as he had an order to make another like it for another customer. She lent it to him, and he was going out of the front door when he said he had dropped a

piece of paper in her sitting-room. She allowed him to go in and get it, and he left the house. Subsequently she missed her watch and chain, which was beside the brooch when the prisoner called.—Detective Webb found that the clock had been pawned in Chapel-street for 27s., but the prisoner was arrested on Friday night, when he denied the charge, and afterwards said that his father would not have to suffer for what he had done.—Mr. Cooke granted a remand.

**SINGULAR CHARGE OF CONSPIRACY.**—William Morris, solicitor, and Chas. Tarrant, auctioneer, both of 40, Great Western-road, Paddington, and Benjamin Benge, builder, of 55, Worthing-road, North Kensington, were before Mr. Cooke on charges of conspiring to defraud and cheat Jonas Daniel Mott, a dairyman, of 136, Lancaster-road, Notting Hill, of £20 and 2s.; and that they did cheat and defraud him of the money on the 15th August last, and other days.

Mr. Geoghegan, barrister, was for the prosecution, and Mr. Freke Palmer, solicitor, defended Tarrant and Benge.—Having opened the case Mr. Geoghegan called the prosecutor, who said he had met a Mr. Julien, builder, last August, and in consequence of a conversation he went to the defendant Tarrant, who told him that there was a house for sale at 251, Kingland-road. An appointment was made and the next day the property was viewed, and complainant agreed to purchase the house for £20, thinking he had a bargain. They returned to Tarrant's office and complainant paid £10 deposit. The defendant Tarrant asked who complainant's solicitor was, and at the same time said there was an old gentleman (referring to the defendant Morris), a solicitor, who had an office upstairs, and who was not acting just then, and he might as well act for the both of them. An appointment was made for the following Thursday for completing the purchase. On that day complainant saw the three defendants at Tarrant's office, and paid the balance of the purchase money to the latter. It was represented that Morris was the solicitor, Tarrant the land agent, and Benge the freeholder. Complainant paid Morris £3 as his charge. The receipts were in the writing of Tarrant, and were signed by Morris and Benge. A paper was given to complainant prepared by Tarrant and Benge, giving authority to the caretaker of the house in Kingland-road to recognise complainant as the owner of the property. At the suggestion of Morris complainant left the deed of conveyance with him to get it registered. Benge gave him leave to build, should he desire to do so, on the party wall of the next house, as he said he was the owner of that also. A fortnight afterwards complainant got the conveyance from Tarrant, and on going to the house he found it locked up, and a padlock on the street door. Afterwards he tried to find Benge, but could not, his friends saying he had gone into the country. Complainant made inquiries, and was told of a Mr. Hancock, and an inspector of police gave him some information about Benge, with whom he afterwards had an interview. He told Benge that some one else was in possession of the premises, and Benge replied advising him to break the padlock off and put one of his own on its place. He said it was an old dodge on the part of Hancock, and suggested an action for damages. There was no offer to return the £20. Mr. Cooke dismissed the summons against Morris and Tarrant, and sent Benge for trial for obtaining money by false pretences.

## Thames.

**A DOCK LABOURERS' UNION MAN IN DISTRESS.**—A working man applied to Mr. Lushington for his advice respecting the action of the Dock Labourers' Union. He was a member of that union, but owing to having been out of work for three weeks he was unable to keep up his subscriptions. During the week before last he was at work at one of the wharves, when he was spoken to by one of the delegates of the union, and told that he would have to pay up his subscriptions. He promised to pay on the following Saturday, and on that day went to the offices of the union, but the official there refused to accept the money, and told him he would have to go before the committee. On the following Wednesday he went before the committee, and having borrowed the amount he owed, 3s. 10d., paid it. The committee then fined him a guinea, and informed him that if it was not paid in a fortnight they would not allow him to work. He was unable to pay that amount, and wished to know what he could do.—Mr. Lushington said the applicant had a perfect right to go to work if he chose, and no union had any right whatever to interfere. If any violence was used towards him to prevent him going to his work he had better come and complain to that court at once.

**JACK THE RIPPER'S BROTHER.**—James Jenkins, 42, a strange-looking man, was charged with being drunk and disorderly.—Constable 617 H said he found the prisoner lying across the pavement drunk. He tried to get him away, when he became very disorderly and shouted that he was "Jack the Ripper's brother." As he would not go away witness arrested him.—Prisoner now said he was ill and not drunk.—Mr. Lushington fined him half-a-crown or three days.

## Westminster.

**EXCISE PROSECUTION.**—Mr. Henry Talbot, veterinary surgeon, of St. George's-square news, Pimlico, appeared to a summons before Mr. Shell, at the instance of the Excise, for keeping a carriage and a man servant without licenses. Mr. Powell, barrister, prosecuted.—Evidence was given by Mr. Galbraith, an officer of Inland Revenue, that he had seen the defendant in a gig driven about by a coachman, who groomed the horse and made himself useful in the stable yard. Defendant had ignored the form of declaration to pay the licenses which witness had sent him, and, in the course of an interview, maintained that he was entitled to exemption, as his trap and man were requisite for the purposes of his business.—Defendant took the magistrate that he still urged this contention. His coachman was only partially in his service.—Mr. Powell said the decided cases with regard to partial employment made the defendant liable.—The coachman gave evidence for defendant, and deposed that he only received from 10s. to 11s. a week from Mr. Talbot for his services, and that he also worked for other employers. He groomed defendant's horse.—Defendant pleaded with respect to the gig that he hired it for the year, but he paid 7s. 6d. weekly.—Mr. Shell thought in that case the owner would be liable for the duty.—Mr. Powell: If the hirer is for the year the defendant is liable.—Mr. Shell said he would adjourn that summons for further evidence as to the nature of the hirer, but with respect to the male servant, he was satisfied as to the defendant's liability, and he therefore fined him £1, inclusive of the duty for the past year.—Defendant said that now the question had been decided against him he would take out the license regularly.

## INQUESTS

**A CHILD STARVED TO DEATH.**—**COMMITTEE OF THE MOTHER FOR MANSLAUGHTER.**—Mr. George Percival Wyatt resumed and concluded an inquiry, at the Crown Tavern, Lambeth-road, relative to the death of an illegitimate child, named Eliza Leah Lawson, aged 2 years, which occurred at No. 1, James-place, North-street, Kennington-road, under shocking circumstances.—From the evidence already adduced it appeared that the mother, Eliza Leah Lawson, cohabited with a man named William Cornelius Wooley, at the above address, and had five children by him, three of whom are living. The deceased child, who was in a terribly emaciated condition, was seen by a dispensary doctor in June last, and at that time the mother was told that it was suffering from consumption of the bowels, that medical skill would be of no avail, and that it might die at any moment. About half-past five o'clock on Tuesday morning, upon the parents awaking, the deceased was found lying on the mother's arm, dead. Dr. George F. Farr, divi-

sional surgeon of police, who was called, made a post mortem examination, and declared that the child had been starved to death. There was no food in the stomach or intestines, and the child, in his opinion, had not had anything to eat for some days. The child weighed only nine and three-quarter pounds, and was in a very dirty condition, showing that it had been badly neglected. The house and its surroundings in which the parents lived were unfit for human habitation. The mother, on being questioned as to the food she gave the deceased, said she gave it beef-tea, milk, and what she could afford, but nothing seemed to do it good.

**THE DECREASED WAS INSURED** and the sum of £210 was payable at its death. Further evidence went to show that the parents frequently quarrelled, and the doctor added that the deceased would no doubt have lived if it had been provided with proper nourishment.—At the adjourned inquiry, which was attended by a gentleman from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, William Cornelius Wooley, father of the deceased, was called. He stated that he was a type-founder's labourer, and earned 41 a week, out of which he gave Eliza Leah Lawson, with whom he had cohabited for eleven years, the sum of £10 weekly. He was aware that the child was ill, and he ascribed it to toothache. The child was kept clean, as far as he knew, and had plenty to eat. On Sunday it had roast beef and potatoes. He had told Eliza Lawson to take the child to a doctor since June last, but she did not do so. Witness was out at work during the day, and did not see much of the child.—Dr. Farr, recalled, said he had no doubt death was due to starvation, and that the child was in a state of atrophy when it was seen by a medical man in June last, but if it had been properly nourished since that time it would have lived.—Other evidence went to show that the mother and father occasionally drank to excess, and that frequent quarrels resulted.—After a lengthened inquiry the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against Eliza Leah Lawson, and considered the father of the deceased was greatly to blame in not having it seen by a medical man since June last. The jury were also of opinion that the attention of the sanitary authorities should be called to the state of the house, No. 1, James-place, without delay.

**A CITY SIXTON HANGS HIMSELF.**—Mr. Lancham held an inquest at the City coroner's court, Golden-lane, respecting the death of Charles Kendal, aged 67, a tailor, and sexton of St. Mary Magdalene church, Old Fish-street, City, who hung himself at his residence, 2, Knightbridge-street, Doctor's Commons.—Charles Kendal, the son, who identified the body, said he knew of nothing likely to cause the deceased to commit suicide. He, however, lost a favourite daughter by death a few months ago and that appeared to upset him.—John Smith, a porter, living in Clerkenwell Close, said that just before two o'clock on Friday afternoon he went to see deceased, who was his father-in-law. On entering the room inhabited by the old man, he was horrified to find him hanging by a clothes-line, which he had attached to a clothes peg behind the door. He cut him down, but he was a dead body, for he was quite cold and stiff. A doctor was sent for, and he pronounced life extinct.—The jury returned a verdict of suicide during temporary insanity.

**SUICIDE OF A LADY AT HORSEY.**—Dr. Westcott held an inquest on Saturday at the office of the South Hornsey Local Board, on the body of Charlotte Edwards, aged 69, wife of Mr. Edward Edwards, a retired builder of Albion-road, South Hornsey, who was found in a cistern at the top of the house at 5.30 p.m. on Thursday. Latterly the deceased complained of sleeplessness. At one o'clock on Thursday afternoon she went out to visit a daughter, returned in a quarter of an hour, and was thought to have gone to her bed-room for a rest. About three o'clock Ellen Eden, the domestic servant, expected instructions about the dinner and went to obtain them. Not finding the deceased in her bed-room a search was made, but no information was obtained for two hours and a half, when a remark was made which led to a search on the roof, on which a cistern was fixed. This resulted in the body being found in the water, which was only 10in. deep.—The jury returned a verdict of suicide while temporarily insane.

**BURNT TO DEATH AT POPLAR.**—Mr. Wynne E. Baxter held an inquest at Poplar Town Hall respecting the death of Ellen Antoinette Fiddes, aged 2 years 10 months, the daughter of a ship's cook, residing at 63, Sussex-street, Poplar.—Sarah Fiddes, the mother, stated that she left deceased and a baby 12 months old in a room while she went into the yard. Shortly after she heard screams, and then found deceased in flames. Witness put the fire out, and deceased was taken to the hospital, where she died on Friday from exhaustion consequent upon severe burns all over the body and head. Deceased, when asked how she got burnt, only said "Oh, the shovel," so witness thought she had been poking the fire with it. There was no guard to the fire, and the witness said she could not afford one.—A verdict of accidental death was returned.

**SUICIDE AT KENNINGTON.**—Yesterday Mr. G. P. Wyatt held an inquest at the Rising Sun, Princes-road, Lambeth, respecting the death of John Milburn, aged 39 years, a commercial clerk, lately living at No. 34, Prince's-road, Kennington Cross, who committed suicide on Tuesday.—William Milburn, the son, said that his father had been very strange in his manner, and complained of worry in business. About half-past six o'clock on Tuesday evening the deceased came home and said that he was expecting to receive notice to leave his situation which seemed to prey on his mind. Shortly after eight o'clock witness was in the back yard when he heard someone moaning in the water-closet, and upon the door being opened deceased was found covered with blood from a frightful gash in his throat. Beside him lay an ordinary bread-bin also covered with blood. He was carried indoors and a doctor sent for.—Dr. Robert Graham, of No. 36, Upper Kennington-lane, deposed to being called in and to pronouncing life extinct. Witness examined the body and found an extensive wound in the throat, about seven inches in length, which completely severed the main arteries. In witness's opinion the wound was self-inflicted, and caused almost instantaneous death. The jury returned a verdict of suicide whilst of unsound mind.

**FATAL FIRE AT PIMLICO.**—Mr. John Troutbeck held an inquest at Westminster Hospital relative to the death of Emma Anderson, aged 61, the widow of a messenger at the Queen Anne's Bounty Office, Dean's Yard, who died from burns under sad circumstances.—It appeared from the evidence that the deceased resided at 45, Moreton-place, Pimlico. Shortly before eleven o'clock on Monday evening deceased was sitting by the fire airing some clothes when she suddenly found herself enveloped in flames. Her cries brought assistance and the fire was extinguished, and by the order of a medical man, who was called in, she was conveyed to the above hospital, where she expired next day from shock.—Mr. Frederick B. Betts, the house surgeon, stated that the deceased, with the exception of her feet, was burnt all over the body.

**THE EPIDEMIC.**—**NOTWITHSTANDING RAPIDLY TRAVELLING PREVAILED.**—In the course of the epidemic, which has spread throughout the country, there has been a remarkable increase in the number of cases, particularly in the large towns and cities. The disease has been most prevalent in the large towns and cities, such as London, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, and others. The number of cases has increased rapidly, especially in the large towns and cities.

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**VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.**

[Communications intended for this column should be delivered at the office not later than 4 p.m. on Thursdays.]

There are few Volunteers who could have read, with other than feelings of the greatest regret of the death of Field-marshal Lord Napier of Magdala. Of late years he devoted a great portion of his well-earned leisure to the service of the auxiliary forces, one of his last public acts being an endeavour to obtain the aid of the Corporation of the City of London in procuring a site for the erection of headquarters for the 3rd London Rifle Volunteers, of which corps he was appointed hon. colonel in 1868. Lord Napier was a thoroughly consistent supporter of the Volunteer movement, and a very candid friend. The metropolitan Volunteers have also sustained another loss by the sudden death of Major Cohen, of the 2nd Tower Hamlets Engineers, who was gazetted to a captaincy in the corps so long ago as October, 1868.

Taking advantage of the dull season, several officers are already considering what sort of a programme shall be arranged for next Easter. Let us hope there will be some sort of departure from the old lines, and also that the War Office will take a livelier interest in the early stage of the proceedings than was the case last year, when matters were delayed so long, and so much hesitancy was shown, and it was almost by a fluke that we had any manoeuvres at all. From Dover it is reported that several prominent citizens are already making inquiries as to whether farmers will be willing on moderate terms to allow troops to manoeuvre over their land. Now Dover and Eastbourne are both excellent places in their way, but there are very many reasons why the men should not go to the same place year after year. No scheme for home defence has yet been tried, but now the men are brigaded, there is no reason why it should not be attempted on a small scale.

There should be no difficulty in obtaining a force of 20,000 for this purpose, and there certainly would be no difficulty in housing them in the numerous villages lying between Caterham and Aldershot. Much of the expense is now incurred in railway fares. The force could skirmish along the Surrey lanes and hills on Good Friday and the following Saturday, the left wing gradually working its way through Reigate and Dorking, and being in such a position on the Monday that it could attack the right wing in the open country around Guildford, from the numerous railway stations in the neighbourhood of which place it would be only the matter of an hour or so's ride back to London.

By the way, the latest news with regard to the question of home defence in that buildings for stores, in addition to those erected at Caterham, are to be constructed at Westerham and near Dorking, somewhere in the vicinity of Denbies and Ranmore Commons, where 10,000 rifle Volunteers and the necessary proportion of artillery, engineers, and cavalry, are to be planted under the mobilisation scheme. It is said the ground at Westerham will accommodate 50,000 infantry, without counting the batteries, &c.

The 3rd Middlesex Rifle Volunteers are making great efforts to strengthen their mounted infantry detachment, the greater portion of the training of which is to be done in the neighbourhood of Southgate. The battalion will find horses for all suitable recruits. This corps has shown a great deal of pluck in its endeavour to create a mounted detachment, and if it should succeed in establishing a good working team, it may do much towards showing that it is possible to raise light cavalry in connection with the Volunteer service. In an article headed "Epochs of the British Army," which appear in the Illustrated Naval and Military Magazine, the author deals with the Army of the Commonwealth, and gives a very interesting account of the part our troops played under Turenne at the siege of Dunkirk. Strange, however, it is that the conduct of that army during the civil war is passed over, the sensitive writer "avoiding painful scenes of civil turmoil." Mr. Irving Montague continues his marvellous story of the "Wanderings of a War Artist and Camp Followers" round about Plympton, and Mr. O'Connor Morris contributes a smartly-written article on "Marlborough," whose military career is so soon to be given to the public by Lord Wolseley. Admiral Colombe's paper on "Naval Warfare" brings us down to 1759, and contains much which may be read with profit by all students of naval history.

What is wrong in the brigades of R.N.A.V.'? Several of the members have recently resigned, and until the why and wherefore is known all sorts of ugly reports are likely to be circulated to the detriment of the corps. The matter has assumed such grave dimensions that a court of inquiry ought to be formed for the purpose of going thoroughly into the reason why so many good men have resigned. It is true the Lords of the Admiralty have given the brigade little or no encouragement, and more than one noble lord has stated that they do not know what to do with it. It has had no position and no regular duties assigned it, but there must be other reasons beyond those of mere official neglect which have induced so many men to take the step they have done.

Harking back to the subject of Easter manoeuvres, there is some talk of a marching column being formed up this year at Liverpool. Last year there was a great deal of talk on the same subject, but it all came to nothing. Several of the commanding officers at first gave their consent, and then withdrew it. Now, as one or more of the obstructives are out of the way, there does appear to be some prospect of a number of Lancashire corps turning out at Easter. There ought not to be any difficulty in getting together a force of 7,000 for the purpose. All that is required is for a few energetic officers to take the matter in hand, and then success would be certain.

Want of space and the influenza last week prevented my referring to many matters, and, among others, to the War Office having decided to increase the strength of the Submarine Mining Engineers. There appears to be great difficulty, however, in obtaining officers for this branch of the service. Perhaps this will be overcome when the report of the mixed committee of officials and Militia commanding officers, which assembled some months ago, is published; but the *Globe*, which generally is exceptionally well informed on all Army matters, does not take a very sanguine view of the recommendations of the committee, even if carried out, doing much to improve the condition of the "constitutional force."

ELMAZ.

**VOLUNTEER REGIMENTAL ORDERS.**  
London Drills. At drill hall on Monday, at 8.30 a.m.; H Company on duty, Tuesday, at 8.30 p.m., recruits only. Wednesday, at 8.30 p.m.; D Company on duty, Friday, at 7.30 p.m., recruits only. Saturday, at 8.30 p.m., recruits only. School of arms, Thursday, at 8.30 p.m.

London.—Company will recruit drill on Monday, Tuesday, and E Company on Wednesday. Signalling class on Tuesday and Thursday, at 8.30 p.m., under the adjutant. Physical drill on Wednesday, at 8.30 p.m. Men desirous of joining a physical drill are to do so on Monday at 8.30 p.m., and then repeat their name to the sergeant-major.

The adjutant will parade in the G. I. Hall on Saturday, February 1st, at 6.15 p.m., for battalion drill, undress uniform with leggings. Annual dinner of E Company on Saturday, the 2nd inst., at the Haunch of Venison, Bell Yard, Fleet-street, at 8.30 p.m.

See Lushington.—The annual concert and distribution of prizes will be held on Saturday, 26th inst., at 8.0 o'clock. Lady Abinger has kindly consented to distribute the prizes.

Guard of honour will be formed by No. 1 Company, and the band of other companies under command of Major G. H. Hobson, M.C., Shadwell-road, Hammersmith, will act as musical director, to whom all applications with reference to seats, &c., must be addressed.

Extract from the "London Gazette," dated Jan. 12, 1890: Captain and Hon. Major E. C. C. C. resigns his commission, and also retains his rank and to continue to wear the uniform of the corps on his retirement. Lieutenant W. T. Tyman resigns his commission; Acting-sergeant P. A. Murdoch his appointment. Lieutenant G. H. Fawcett will take command of No. 3 Company. Lance-sergeant A. E. Newell, of the 1st Company, will receive his rank and to continue to wear the uniform of the corps on his retirement. Lieutenant G. H. Fawcett will take command of No. 3 Company.

See Minister.—Sunday (this day), officers of F Company come on duty. Monday, signalling practice at Head-quarters.

At 8.30 p.m. Tuesday, issue of arms, at Headquarters, from 2.0 p.m. Thursday, signalling practice, at Knightbridge Barracks, at 8.30 p.m. Friday, issue of arms. Recruit drill at Kew Bridge, under unusual and circumstances. The bodies are those of a cabman, named Charles Hill, and his wife Anna, who resided at No. 28, Stoneyhill-road, Gunnersbury. It appears that the man and his wife, who were an elderly couple, had been in straitened circumstances for some time past, and an execution for distress had been levied. On Tuesday morning they left their home shortly after eight o'clock, and walked arm-in-arm down the steps on the Surrey side at Kew Bridge, and up the tow-path towards Richmond. Not long afterwards their bodies were discovered in the river by a man named Peirce, of Strand-on-the-Green, who dragged them ashore and gave information to the police. Both bodies were floating on the water face downwards. The man's right arm was linked to the woman's left, and their wrists were tied together with a pocket handkerchief. Evidently they had agreed to die together, and it was, no doubt, a case of double suicide. The bodies were conveyed to the parish mortuary at Mortlake, to await an inquest. Only £1 was found in the man's pockets. No money was found on the woman. When the discovery was communicated to the daughter, a married woman named Palling, who resided with her parents at Stoneyhill-road, she attempted to cut her throat with a carving-knife. Her intention, however, was frustrated by a broken nail, and the wound was sewn up by Dr. Purkiss.

**Police Court Proceedings.**

At the West London Police Court on Wednesday, Miriam Palling, a married woman, residing at 28, Stoneyhill-road, Gunnersbury, surrendered to answer the charge of attempting to commit suicide by cutting her throat with a carving-knife on Tuesday morning, after hearing that her parents had drowned themselves in the river near Kew Bridge.—Mr. Arthur Purkiss, a surgeon, of Gunnersbury, deposed that on Tuesday, at twenty minutes to one o'clock, he was called to see the prisoner, who was in a very depressed condition. He examined her neck, and found several scratches the skin in front being slightly cut, inflicted with a sharp instrument, but she had not sustained any serious injury.—Mr. Plowden: Is her husband in court? Inspector Woods (the officer who arrested the prisoner): Yes, sir.—The husband was then called into the witness-box and questioned by the magistrate. He stated that he had been married ten years. His wife's father and mother lived with them.—Mr. Plowden: I gathered on Tuesday that your wife borrowed £20.—The Husband: Yes, she borrowed the money unknown to me to start her father with a horse and cab. He had a horse and cab, and failed.—Mr. Plowden: What are you?—The Husband: I am an engineer's fitter, working at Woolwich Arsenal.—It was further explained to the magistrate that the loan was contracted under a bill of sale, and as the monthly instalment of £10 was due a man was placed in possession of the goods.—The husband stated that the circumstance preyed on the minds of the old people, causing them to commit suicide. He added that it was through trouble, and from no other cause.—Mr. Plowden addressed the prisoner in feeling terms, believing that she had neither the will nor the strength to carry out her purpose. He said he had never heard a more sad and painful case in a police court. Just as the woman was overwhelmed with debt, disgrace, and despair, she heard that her parents, in a fit of desperation, had destroyed their own lives. He did not wonder that her fortitude gave way. He ordered her to be discharged, and expressed his intention of assisting her from the poor-box, who read the particulars of the case would come forward and help her tide over her great misfortune. A sum of money was then handed to the unfortunate woman, who left the court in the company of her husband and friends.

**ALARMING RAILWAY COLLISION.**

**Several Persons Injured.**

A serious railway accident has occurred on the North British Circular Railway four miles east of Glasgow, the last train from Springburn to Govan being run into by a heavy mineral train from Hamilton to Cowlairs. The passenger train, after leaving Alexandra Park Station, had reached Hagg Hill Station when the driver noticed the lights of a mineral train crossing over to him at the junction. Before he could do anything the mineral train had dashed into the passenger train with a terrific crash, completely overturning the last two carriages. The couplings gave way, and the rest of the passenger train was brought to a standstill. The mineral train was uninjured, but serious injuries were caused to the passengers in the carriages which had overturned. Six persons were badly injured, and as soon as assistance arrived they were lifted up through the windows or doors. They were then placed on the bank, where they were attended to by doctors, and in a little time the ambulance wagon was on the spot, the telegraph having been put to work immediately after the disaster happened. It was not until three o'clock next morning that the line was cleared. Robert Martin, one of the injured, describes the accident as being like a flash of lightning. He was rendered insensible, and on recovering found he was being attended to by a doctor.

**BOY BURGLARS.**

Three boys, named Frank Brown, Albert Hibbert, and Frederick Griffiths, were charged at the Croydon Borough Police Court with being concerned together in breaking and entering Sonnen Hall, Thornton Heath, and stealing therefrom a small sum of money, a cup and saucer, and a football, value 7s., the property of the Rev. William Jupp.—Detective-sergeant Stemp, who arrested the prisoners, stated that Hibbert said, "We were all as bad as one another. I got in at the window, opened the door, and let them in. We went upstairs, and Griffiths tried to open a drawer with a pair of scissors. Brown and Griffiths then turned a table upside down, and jumped on the bottom of the drawer and took the keys out. Brown opened the cupboard downstairs, and took the money out of the boxes. We again went upstairs, and Griffiths unlocked a cupboard with a key, and gave Brown a chisel, with which he tried to undo another cupboard door. After taking the money we all came out, and Brown gave me 4d."

Each of the other prisoners made a statement of a similar character. The witness added that the place was perfectly wrecked, and everything torn into pieces. The hall was entered by way of the fan-light.—The mayor remanded Brown for a week, prior to his being sent to a reformatory, and sentenced Hibbert to receive six and Griffiths four strokes with a birch rod.

**THE ALLEGED CHILD MURDER AT STEPNEY.**

At the Thames Police Court on Thursday, Isabella Duncan, 18, a domestic servant, and a native of Portsoy, Scotland, was brought up on remand, charged with feloniously murdering her newly-born female child at 81, Charles-street, Stepney, on December 7th last. She was also charged with concealing the birth of the same.—The evidence showed that in November last the accused came from Scotland and went to lodge at 81, Charles-street. She stated she had come to London in search of a situation. On December 7th a Mrs. Valentine, who lived in the house, suspected something was wrong, and entered the prisoner's room. She found her standing by her bed with her face smeared with blood. Mrs. Valentine questioned her, and asked if she had given birth to a child. She replied that she had not, and that she was quite well. She said the same to Mrs. Walker, the landlady. Mrs. Walker was not satisfied with that statement, and sent for Drs. Evans and Fennell. The accused also denied to those gentlemen that she had given birth to a child and refused to be examined. The next day, however, she admitted having given birth to a child, and gave up the key of her box. On the box being opened the body of a female child with its throat cut was discovered. A post mortem examination was made, and it was found that the cause of death was hemorrhage from the cut in the throat. An inquest had since been held, and a verdict of wilful murder was returned against the accused. The doctor thought the cut might have been inflicted accidentally.—Mr. Lushington said on the doctor's evidence the charge of murder must fall to the ground.—Mr. Sims said prisoner was committed for trial on the coroner's warrant, and an indictment would have to be preferred against her.—Prisoner having been cautioned, had nothing to say.—Mr. Lushington committed her for trial on the charge of concealing the birth of the child.

**TRAGIC AFFAIR AT KEW.**

**A Distressing Case.**  
Mr. A. Braxton Hicks, the coroner for Mid-Surrey, received information of the discovery of two dead bodies in the Thames at Kew Bridge, under unusually sad circumstances. The bodies are those of a cabman, named Charles Hill, and his wife Anna, who resided at No. 28, Stoneyhill-road, Gunnersbury. It appears that the man and his wife, who were an elderly couple, had been in straitened circumstances for some time past, and an execution for distress had been levied. On Tuesday morning they left their home shortly after eight o'clock, and walked arm-in-arm down the steps on the Surrey side at Kew Bridge, and up the tow-path towards Richmond. Not long afterwards their bodies were discovered in the river by a man named Peirce, of Strand-on-the-Green, who dragged them ashore and gave information to the police. Both bodies were floating on the water face downwards. The man's right arm was linked to the woman's left, and their wrists were tied together with a pocket handkerchief. Evidently they had agreed to die together, and it was, no doubt, a case of double suicide. The bodies were conveyed to the parish mortuary at Mortlake, to await an inquest.

**THE GAS STOKERS' STRIKE.**

**The Vauxhall Shooting Case.**  
At the Central Criminal Court, Alfred Norgrave, 40, was indicted for feloniously shooting at Francis Chambers and wounding him with intent to do him grievous bodily harm. Mr. Warburton prosecuted; and the prisoner was defended by Mr. C. F. Gill.—The charge arose out of the gas stokers' strike at the South Metropolitan Gas Company's works. It appeared that the prisoner had been employed to attend to the new hands who had been engaged by the company, and it was alleged that he had volunteered to give information to the stokers of what was going on at the works. On Sunday night, the 22nd of December, the prosecutor and a number of other union men were at the Lord Clyde public-house, Vauxhall, and the prisoner joined them. It was not alleged that any quarrel or disturbance took place, but the case on the part of the prosecution was that when the time for closing arrived and all the men were in the act of leaving, the prisoner drew a revolver and fired at the prosecutor, wounding him somewhat severely.—The defence was that the prisoner had never promised to give information to the strikers, and when they asked him to tell them what was going on at the works he merely replied that that made the strikers angry, and they were about to make an attack upon him when he rushed out of the house, followed by ten or twelve of the union men, and that the pistol went off by accident. The account of the affair given by the witnesses for the prosecution, all of whom, of course, were on strike, appeared to be very confused and unsatisfactory, and no very satisfactory explanation was given why so many men rushed after the prisoner when he was going away. The prisoner was very roughly handled during the affray and his face was bruised and bleeding when he was taken into custody. The prisoner was a man of very good character, who had served in the Army for twenty years and had several medals.

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to support the charge of intending to murder or to do grievous bodily harm, and he only asked for a verdict of unlawful wounding.—Mr. Gill, however, on behalf of the prisoner, contended that he had not been guilty of any criminal offence, and that the fact was he was brutally attacked by the men who were on strike, and that the pistol was either discharged by accident or in self-defence.—The jury found the prisoner not guilty.

**Assaulting a Waterman.**

Two men living in Rotherhithe, named McCarthy and Corpe, were charged at the Greenwich Police Court on Wednesday with assaulting a waterman, named Davis, as he was taking a coal barge along the Surrey Docks to the premises of the South Metropolitan Gas Company. The prisoners were active members of a crowd which threw bricks and other missiles at Davis on the boat.—The prisoners were respectively fined £2 and £3, or a month and six weeks' imprisonment. Their counsel said the fines would be paid.

**STRUGGLE WITH A MANIAC.**

**Shocking Affair at Battersea.**

Charles Robert Sutton, aged 38, a printer, residing at 60, Lavender Sweep, Battersea, returned home from business on the 6th inst., ill. Towards the evening he became worse, and the following morning was very delirious. On the morning of the 9th inst. he was raving mad, and in an endeavour to leave the house knocked his mother and wife down. Failing to get out of the house he returned into the room, and was about to deal his mother a terrible blow, when he fell, his head splitting his head open, and the blood flowed freely. His wife ran for a doctor, and left him in charge of his mother. Soon after his wife's departure he came to, and rising from the floor made a rush for the front door. The mother endeavoured to prevent him, and a terrible struggle ensued in the passage. The mother screamed for assistance, but before arrival of aid Sutton managed to get out of the door and in his nightshirt ran up the street. With the assistance of a coal porter he was captured and brought back to the house, when his strength suddenly gave way, and he died before the arrival of a doctor.—At an inquest held a few days ago at the Star and Garter, Battersea, the above facts transpired, and the jury returned a verdict of death from natural causes.

**TAKING A GOOSE ON THE PUDDLE.**

A case which created no small amount of amusement was heard at the Gateshead Borough Police Court a few days ago. A woman named Margaret Blakey, apparently about 50 years of age, and whose previous record showed her to be well acquainted with police court procedure, was charged with having been drunk in the police station in that borough.—The chief constable (Mr. Elliott) said the woman came to the police office on the 11th inst. in an intoxicated state. They did all they could to get her out, but she always lay down and would not stand on her feet when she was lifted up. She came to the police station every time she got drunk, and they had to turn her out. When they would not have her she would lie down in the station doorway and cause a crowd to gather.—Prisoner (to the chief constable): I will give you a rose if you don't swear. (Great laughter).—Mr. Elliott was proceeding with his evidence, when the prisoner interrupted by saying, "I cannot kill the Mr. Elliott." (Renewed laughter).—Mr. Elliott: We have tried to lift her on to her but she won't get up. I have threatened to give her a bath in the face with water.—Prisoner: I thought I was in the hospital. Will you forgive me, sir?—Mr. Elliott: She's got a pet goose and she brought it to the station one day.—(Prisoner excitedly): I cannot get it killed! (Renewed laughter)—and it ran about the station ever so long till they sent for defendant's daughter to come for it and take it away.—Prisoner: Well, I will give you it.—Mr. Elliott was proceeding with his evidence, when the prisoner interrupted by saying, "I cannot kill the Mr. Elliott." (Renewed laughter).—Mr. Elliott: No, we have to send for our animal朋友's. (Friendship).—Mrs. Elliott: I have a pet dog and she brought it to the station one day.—(Prisoner excitedly): I cannot get it killed! (Renewed laughter)—and it ran about the station ever so long till they sent for defendant's daughter to come for it and take it away.—Prisoner: Well, I will give you it.—Mr. Elliott was proceeding with his evidence, when the prisoner interrupted by saying, "I cannot kill the Mr. Elliott." (Renewed laughter).—Mr. Elliott: No, we have to send for our animal friend's. (Friendship).—Mrs. Elliott: I have a pet dog and she brought it to the station one day.—(Prisoner excitedly): I cannot get it killed! (Renewed laughter)—and it ran about the station ever so long till they

## "THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

The British Museum was opened 131 years ago. Six young men in a sledge were driving along Fraser River road, Vancouver, British Columbia, when a tree fell, crushing the sledge, and killing four.

What a little idea we have of the amount of locomotion in the streets of London. In six months the London Tramways Company alone carried 30,000,000 passengers.

The Solicitor-general has declined the leading brief for the Times in the action brought against that paper by Mr. Farnell for the publication of the Piggott letters.

The strike of miners in Belgium is believed to have come to an end, the colliery owners having decided in principle to grant the demand of the men for a reduction of hours.

The one suicide resulting from an attack of influenza occurred at the State Prison at Boston. George Smith was the victim. He had been deeply chagrined at not being able to perform his duties as watchman.

As a man named Owen McCasherty and his son were proceeding to Ballynahinch, county Down, their horse was frightened by a dog which jumped into an enclosure. The car upset, and the father was killed on the spot and his son was badly injured.

A family at Theben, in Hungary, has been suffocated by an escape of gas. It was with much difficulty that the father and one of the children were brought back to consciousness, but the rest of the family, consisting of the mother and three children, between the ages of ten years and three months, expired.

Considerable excitement has been caused in Nottingham and Newark by the fact that Mr. E. J. Beard, manager of the Nottingham and Notts Bank, has disappeared. Mr. Beard, who has for some time past been in a low state of health, only recently came into a considerable amount of property, which remains unencumbered.

A storm, which lasted five minutes, passed over St. Louis the other afternoon, and along its course which was a quarter of a mile wide, it did great damage. Many buildings were injured, and three lives were lost. The storm reached Kentucky in the evening, and at Clinton eleven persons were killed and many others hurt, some fatally.

A considerable number of foreigners are every year expelled from France for misconduct or vagabondage. Of those so expelled last year, the English hold a very satisfactory position. It appears that there were no fewer than 1,612 Spaniards, 1,416 Belgians, 573 Swiss, 53 Dutch, 57 Austrians, and only 52 English sent out of the country.

The Liverpool Recorder, referring to his practice of inflicting short sentences, which had been adversely commented upon by some of the judges and the newspapers, contended that the practice had led to a decrease of crime. He had the sympathy of the Lord Chief Justice and others, and he was sure and confident of the course he had adopted.

The Dalton police magistrate having convicted members of the Salvation Army for playing a drum and other instruments in the Holloway-road, the question of the legality of that conviction was argued on appeal before Mr. Baron Pollock and Mr. Justice Hawkins, who sent the case back to the magistrate for information as to the grounds on which he based his judgment.

Mr. Gladstone, speaking at Haverhill on the subject of India, urged that the people of England, who now had the control of the destinies of that great dependency, should deal with India on the same principles of justice as they demanded for themselves. He believed that the natives of India would not exchange the sovereignty of this country for that of any other Power.

A man, calling himself John Smith, was charged at the Lambeth Police Court with being disorderly. He was one of a number of men who assembled daily at the approach to the South Metropolitan Gasworks, Vauxhall Bridge, for the purpose of molesting the men working there. When told to go away the prisoner refused to do so. He was sent to goal for fourteen days without the option of paying a fine.

A greengrocer at Finsbury, named Norton, charged his wife, at the Worship-street Police Court, with stealing some jewellery from him. The magistrate told him that he could not charge his wife with stealing his goods. When the woman was in custody she told the female searcher where she had hidden the articles. The magistrate recommended the parties to separate, and dismissed the woman, Norton having recovered his property.

The Prince of Wales presided at a dinner in aid of the National Leprosy Fund. His royal highness in a lengthy speech urged the painful importance of the main object they had in view—the medical treatment and care of lepers throughout the British empire, and mentioned that if sufficient funds could be obtained it was intended to found two scholarships for the special study of this dread disease.

At Leicester, Samuel Barby was charged with keeping two betting-houses, and Walter and William Dutton with assisting in conducting them. The other night the police paid a surprise visit to both places, used ostensibly as barbers' shops, and, it is stated, seized a large number of betting-books and tickets and £20. The men were arrested, and at the police court were remanded on bail.

An alarming collision occurred early on Tuesday on the Doe Lea branch of the Midland Railway, near Clapwell Colliery. A train which conveys workmen from Chesterfield and other places to the colliery every day, and is always well filled, ran into a number of coal trucks which were fouling the main line. Happily nobody was fatally injured, but between twenty and thirty workmen received cuts and bruises.

Amelia Woollantine, a young woman who described herself as a nurse, was tried at the South London Sessions for theft. According to the evidence, she had gained admission to charitable institutions, from which, a few days later, she decamped with property valued in one instance at £2 and in another at £18. She had also robbed people in furnished apartments and houses in which she had been employed. Sir P. Eden sentenced her to five years' penal servitude.

Mr. Irving, as president of the Actors' Benevolent Fund, took the chair at the annual meeting held on the stage of the Lyceum Theatre. In his address Mr. Irving showed that during the year the benefits of the fund had been substantially increased, while the expenses had been diminished. He feared, however, that in the coming year there would be a greater demand upon their resources, and he therefore hoped that their receipts would correspondingly increase. Mr. Braam Stoker, Mr. Woole, Mr. Bebbrook Tree, Mr. S. R. Bancroft, and other gentlemen also addressed the meeting.

The chairman of the trustees of the People's Palace says that in his next report, which will be handed towards the close of the present year, he hopes and fully expects to be able to announce the completion of the palace buildings and the final launching of the whole scheme into full operation. Thus the seventh anniversary of the first meeting of the trustees will see the final establishment of an institution of which the boldness and originality of the design have been equalled only by the brilliancy of its success even while in the early stages of its evolution.

There is in London a "13 Club," whose object is to fight against superstition by demonstrating that thirteen people can dine together quite harmlessly. Naturally their monthly meeting takes place on the 13th, and on this occasion Mr. Blanch, the president, seized the opportunity to remark that they were not engaged in a crusade against religion, but against superstition. The battle of life was hard enough without being unnecessarily weighted with the phantoms and bogaboils of tradition, and the action of those who attempted to dissipate groundless fears and

to show the absurdity of direful omens was entitled to public sympathy and support.

There have been terrific gales in the Atlantic during the past week.

The water companies of London had to supply 758,536 houses during the month of December.

The detectives in New York City made 1,578 arrests last year, and recovered property valued at \$26,716.

The death rate in Paris for the week ending January 4th was considerably the highest in any city in Europe. It was 61.7.

Princess Louise, who was accompanied by the Marquis of Lorne, opened the loan exhibition at the Camden School of Art.

Several valuable hounds belonging to the South Notts pack have been poisoned while hunting on the Flintham estate.

The death is announced, at the age of 90, of Mr. Anthony Lefroy, formerly M.P. for Dublin University, and son of Lord Chief Justice Lefroy.

By an explosion at the Festiniog Gasworks, the manager, Mr. Jones, was killed, and a number of other men were injured.

Judge McConnel, of Chicago, has granted a new trial in the case of Kunze, one of the Cronin prisoners, but refused it in the case of the other convicts.

A Plymouth telegram states that the Admiralty has sanctioned the expenditure of £125,000 for the building of the Edgar, a first-class cruiser, at Devonport.

Of the 2,747 deaths in London last week 24 were from measles, 13 from scarlet fever, 26 from diphtheria, 113 from whooping cough, 11 from enteric fever, and 12 from diarrhoea and dysentery.

A serious strike has occurred at a large iron foundry, the Altos Hornos, in Bilbao. About 5,000 workmen have come out. The strike is believed to have been organised by the Socialist committees.

William Hughes, a man of 45, of Brownstreet, Glasgow, found his wife lying dead by his side. He said, "I'll be buried beside her," and the next night swallowed four separate penny-worths of laudanum.

A fleet of fishing vessels put out the other morning from Dunfanaghy Bay, co. Donegal. A storm came on and scattered the boats, and one of them founders, the nine men on board being drowned.

The anti-tobacconists have got a new terror to hold out against smokers. A "celebrated European specialist" for diseases of the throat asserts that tuberculosis is making alarming progress among cigar smokers.

Walter Fletcher, of Louisville, was the brightest boy in his class, but about a year ago became an excessive smoker of cigarettes. Recently he was stricken unto death with heart disease, directly brought on by smoking.

The Admiralty have agreed to pay £100 and costs to the lad, William Thomson, who was mistaken for a deserter from her Majesty's ship Calliope, was sentenced to ninety days' imprisonment that tuberculosis is making alarming progress among cigar smokers.

An inquest has been held in Dublin on the body of Mrs. Mary Carmody, an old woman, alleged to have been murdered by her son at their residence in Charlemont-place, Dublin. The jury found that death was caused by congestion of the brain, the son, who was subsequently brought up at Dublin Police Court and remanded.

Part of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, between Blackburn and Preston, was blocked for nine hours on Wednesday by an accident. A goods train ran off the line between Houghton and Pleasington, and before it could be stopped it tore up the permanent way for a quarter of a mile, many wagons being smashed. The train was brought to a standstill almost on the brink of a very high viaduct which spans a rocky ravine, at the bottom of which the River Derwent flows.

The rat plague in the Fen district of Lincolnshire still continues to cause much uneasiness amongst the farmers. Enormous destruction has been wrought in all directions. The runs in the stacks are as large as rabbit burrows, and in many instances half the produce of some crops has been destroyed. Many attempts have been made to check the ravages, and although a very large number of rats have been killed, they appear almost as numerous as ever.

Meers, T. Hobbs and Son, contractors for the removal of the ashes from houses in the parish of Paddington, were fined £5, at the Marylebone Police Court, for neglecting for five weeks to remove the ashes from the residence of Dr. Lennox Browne. The defendants pleaded that the influenza had caused them to be very shorthanded, but the magistrate said there was no excuse for so long a delay, and that if another complaint were made the fine would be increased.

Arrangements are being made for the opening of the Forth Bridge by the Prince of Wales on March 4th. The Board of Trade inspection takes place early next month, but owing to the backward state of the Glenfarng Railway regular traffic will not be commenced till June. It is proposed to run an engine, carriage, and van across the bridge on the 23rd inst. The Prince of Wales has intimated to Sir John Fowler his desire to drive the last bolt.

Colonel North has paid £250 for his best dog. The kennels at Eltham are sumptuously fitted up. There is a doctor's room, where a dog who has a slight cold is immediately attended to. Then the cloak-room has to be explored, and you are shown the dogs' coats, that probably cost about £6 each. In the feeding-house are set upon the tables the shoulders of mutton. Because one shoulder was a little tainted the other day the butcher had to take it back. Here are also prime pieces of beef weighing about 25lb. each.

A young girl, named Mary Guy, has been presented, at Newry, Petty Sessions, by Colonel Evans, H.M., on behalf of the Royal Society for the Protection of Life from Fire (London), with an illuminated testimonial in vellum, in recognition of her prompt and courageous conduct in saving her mother's life during a fire in her house at Omagh, near Newry, on October 2nd last, when, at the imminent risk of her own life, she dashed into the burning building and pulled her mother out from under the burning debris when the roof had fallen half-way off.

At Dover Town Council meeting, a letter was read from the military authorities stating that at Whituntide it was intended to put to a practical test the tactical and administrative arrangements for the defence of Dover and the Channel, by means of the combined Artillery services, namely, the Garrison Artillery, the Militia, and the Cinque Ports Volunteers. The local authorities were asked to co-operate.

A postman named Searle, whilst making a short cut across the churchyard at Marychurch, near Torquay, in the early twilight, ran against the dead body of a man hanging from a tree. Searle fainted from fright, but on recovering made off rapidly and roused some friends, who found that the deceased was an old man named Brewer, a coachman, and previously the manager of a coffee tavern. He had apparently committed suicide by hanging himself.

A young man asked the magistrate at a London police court the other day to grant him a protection order. His wife was then lying dead at home, and because he would not allow her friends to "wake the body," they had threatened and assaulted him. The funeral of his wife was to take place that afternoon, and he was afraid he would again be assaulted. The magistrate said all he could do would be to grant the applicant a summons against the persons who assaulted him.

The receipts on account of revenue from the 1st of April, 1889, to January 11th, 1890, were £25,239,470, against £26,906,440, in the corresponding period of the preceding financial year, which began with a balance of £7,647,072. The net expenditure was £27,438,516, against £26,981,587 to the same date in the previous year. The Treasury balances on January 11th, 1890, amounted to £1,154,590, and at the same date in 1889 to £1,403,333.

No doubt now remains that Mr. Thomas March's yacht, the Heather Bell, went down in a gale of Conway, and that its owner perished. Mr. E. Evans, harbour-master, Conway, discovered where the yacht lay, and after considerable exertions was enabled to recover the deceased gentleman's gun and revolver, but he obtained no trace of the body. It is supposed that his anticipations had been more than realised, Mr. March, who resided at Ermerton, Cheshire, having dwelt upon the enormous development

of our postal system and its immense advantages to the population of the United Kingdom.

According to the Louet, a child was born last week with the measles.

The mayor of New Orleans has prohibited all prize fights and glove matches in that city.

An American paper says that in Chicago about 20,000 people have influenza, and about 200,000 more think they have it.

"La grippe" does not travel by contagion, but leaps all over a country at once. It seems to be really, as is claimed, a Russian disease.

One of the hardest tests a man can give to his self-respect is to sit down and read a five-year-old love letter from his own pen.

It is very strange that among those who set themselves up as great guns the ones of the smallest calibre are the biggest bores.

Amongst the applicants who sought Mr. Slade's advice at Southwark Police Court the other day, were two women who complained of the disappearance of their husbands.

"Marriage with a tinge of romance" is what they call it in Kansas when the aged father rides after the couple and shoots the hat of the bridegroom's head with an army carbine.

Mrs. George Droeher, of Cincinnati, has just given birth to a daughter who was born provided with several teeth. She has now, at the age of about three weeks, a complete set of "ivories."

William Bow, shoemaker, has been committed for trial at Newcastle, charged with wilfully murdering Lilian McClaren Wilson, with whom he cohabited. The prisoner said there was more money in the house than he earned, and that was the cause of the bother.

Apropos of the terrible catastrophe at the Forest Gate Workhouse Schools the other day, the Italian newspapers have been announcing that the "Industrial School of Forestry," near London, was burned down on New Year's Day. This is pretty good even for continental journalism.

It is not often that we hear of twins with different birthdates, but the children of Mrs. George Carter, of Janesborough, U.S.A., were born in an express train on the Cincinnati, Wahash, and Michigan Railway within ten minutes of one another. A collection was raised among her fellow-passengers.

Mr. P. A. M'Hugh, proprietor and editor of the *Sile Champion*, was, at Sligo, for publishing notices, sentenced to four months' imprisonment, without hard labour, and at the end of that period to give security for his good behaviour, or go to prison for two months longer. Notice of appeal was given.

Several violent shocks of earthquake occurred in Carinthia the other night, their direction being from south-east to north-west. In the theatre at Klagenfurg, which was densely packed, the seismic disturbance caused a panic, which was heightened by a false alarm of fire. The audience, however, soon became reassured, and there was no accident to life or limb.

A curious "coincidence" story comes from Georgia, U.S.A. Mrs. Frederick Le Baillie died on September 29th last of dropsy, at the age of 57 years two months and eight days. A few days ago her husband departed this life, when it was ascertained that his age was at death precisely the same as his wife's was when she died.

Rewal, the Indian town, was astonished recently. A tiger entered the town in the early hours, killed one of the inhabitants, and attacked half a dozen others, mauling one of his victims so badly that he died in hospital. The people of Rewal, to the number of 500, then organized an expedition against the intruder, and the brute was shot dead after a lively hunt of an hour. He measured ten feet six inches.

Maggie Thompson, a seven-year-old child, of Cleveland, Ohio, disappeared while on her way home from school. A month later her body was found under the house of Otto Leuth's father, six or eight doors from the house of the Thompson family. Young Leuth was arrested, and he confessed that he had enticed the child into an upper room of his home when his parents were away. He assaulted and then killed her with a hammer. Some queer proposals have been sent to Mr. Stanley. The Edison Phonograph Company is said to have tried to tempt him with £10,000 to speak 1,000 words into a phonograph, and to have sent him one of the latest patterns as a present. The proprietors of a museum at Vienna offered him £200 for the sole right of exhibiting a bust of him in wax. No wonder Mr. Stanley hesitated to come to Europe!

Whilst Police-constable 224 of the City Police was regulating the traffic in Fenchurch-street, he heard some one call out "Police!" and on looking round perceived a man fall to the ground. The policeman promptly placed him in a cab, but whilst they were proceeding over London Bridge, en route for Guy's Hospital, he expired.

The funeral of General Viscount Temperton took place on Thursday at Templepatrick. The remains arrived in Belfast by steamer, and left before noon, under an escort of the Scots Greys, by special train. Some of the Gordon Highlanders and the 4th Battalion Royal Irish Rifles have proceeded to Templepatrick.

The master and crew, nine in all, of the brig *Prince Alfred*, of Guernsey, have been landed at Antwerp from the Red Star liner *Pennland*. The two vessels had been in collision off Dungeness during a fog, and the *Prince Alfred* sank so rapidly that the crew had barely time to scramble on board the steamer.

In closing some correspondence with Mr. Cutber Quilter, M.P., in reference to mat-making in prisons, the Home Secretary mentions the recent reductions in the proportionate numbers of mat-makers in prisons, the ratio being 11 per cent. in 1888-9, as compared with 13 per cent. in 1887-8. The number of convict mat-makers will be kept as low as possible.

Dr. Terence McGrath, L.R.C.P., of Dublin, expired suddenly the other night in the casualty room of St. Thomas's Hospital. The deceased gentleman, whose surgery was in Eccent-street, Lambeth Walk, was well-known as a local medical practitioner. He had for a short time suffered from an attack of pneumonia, and Dr. Leftwich, of the Brixton-road, had conveyed him to the hospital with the view of having him admitted as an in-patient, when he suddenly expired.

Considerable excitement was occasioned at Windsor the other night by a serious fire which suddenly broke out shortly after eleven o'clock in the yard of Mr. R. Allen, a boat-builder, whose premises are situated by the side of the Thames, opposite Eton. The flames from the burning workshop were driven by a strong westerly wind against the backs of several houses in River-street, much to the alarm of the inmates, who had to hastily evacuate their dwellings, portions of which were speedily set alight by the conflagration. The workshop and its contents were entirely destroyed.

The Prussian Diet was opened on Wednesday with a royal speech, which was read by the Secretary of State. Beyond the announcement that the relations with foreign Powers are everywhere good, the speech was devoted exclusively to domestic affairs. It expressed satisfaction that the employers of labour had, in many cases, removed the just grievances of their men, and a hope that consequently there would be no recurrence of the strikes. His Majesty also announced the introduction of

## TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER.

By LARRY LYNN.

More than once, when racing news was slack, in commenting on the curiosities of equine no-nonsense, I have called attention to the paucity of invention shown by owners, trainers, and breeders, of both the past and the present, in giving names to horses. The late Lord George Bentinck has been blamed for bestowing the name of *Hare-go-with-my-eye-out* on a horse, but its very eccentricity has its merit, for its absurdity as a name protects it from that repetition, which has shown us a Wizard winning the first Two Thousand in 1868, and another of the same name pulling off the race in 1861. Then we have a Hermit winning the Two Thousand in 1854, and another the Derby in 1867; a Baron winning the St. Leger of 1845, and an impostor of the same name trying to win the Derby of 1867. A further instance in which the pedigrees of two great racehorses are concerned may be cited. The dams of both the mighty West Australian, the triple crown hero of 1853 and Ascot Cup victor of 1854, and Donovan, the gallant conqueror of last year, were each named Mowrins—the dam of the first-named great horse being by Touchstone, and the mare who gave birth to the Duke of Portland's champion being begotten by the famous Scottish Chief. If an owner would only consider future compilers of the stud-book he might, if he lacks invention in giving his horse a name, call in the aid of a friendly sponsor. Only one nameless animal has ever won a classic race, and that was as far back as 1797, when the Duke of Bedford's colt by Fidget out of Sister to Pharamond carried off the Derby. Of course, the lapse of time makes us forget all about the equine novelties that fail to achieve glorious deeds on the turf, but with the celebrities it is a different thing. The last edition of "Ruff" shows up two Donovans, one the hero and the other a hunter; and the same authority's spring issue of 1888 gives two Ormondes, one the century horse and the other a hunter. One can forgive a farmer or a country squire for naming his horse after a big thoroughbred performer, but it is a different sort of thing when a name for a flat racer is under consideration, and those who have two-year-olds yet to name, to say nothing of those who have yearlings to find appellations for and plenty of time to think of them, will do well to remember the compilers of stud-books, and call in the aid of a little originality if they possess it not themselves.

On Monday the Croydon Town Council overruled the decision of those bisots of their body who refused the license for Croydon races, and the license is renewed for nine months. Mr. Verrall stating he was in search for another site for a course twenty-six miles away. So sporting Londoners will still have their Woodside to repair to when other meetings fail.

There was a more lengthy string of Derby quotations reported from the clubs on the first day of the week. The old bet of Surefoot, Le Nord, Heame, and Riviera mixed again came up, and this time to the tune of a "cool thousand" level. Surefoot and Le Nord represented equal favouritism, and others mentioned were Heame, Riviera, Garter, Eight Away, St. Seraf, Martagon, Janissary, and Golden Gate.

Just as the Derby of late years has had its glories eclipsed by the foundation of the Leviathan sweepstakes organised by opposition gate-money meetings, so the Waterloo Cup has failed to sustain its prestige in consequence of the opposition of the enclosed coursing fixtures. The latter seem going out of fashion, if we may take the abandonment of the Kempton Park Champion Meeting as a criterion, and so the Waterloo Cup, like the bolstered-up Derby, may secure a new lease of life. It no longer presents itself as a medium for future event betting, but other times other manners. Future event speculation is becoming a lost art, and as proof of it one may quote the Waterloo Cup, as although we are within six weeks of its decision, not a bet has been recorded; and here I would remind people that Waterloo Cup betting is p.p. now. Colonel North will scarcely have such a strong lot as last year, when he divided the Cup between Fullerton and Troughead. The colonel's best public performer this year is probably Fullerton, but it is rumoured there is a puppy that will run in his interests that is a clinker. Mr. Gladstone's Greenbacks should furnish a likely candidate, whilst coursing gossip speaks well of Mr. T. P. Hale's puppy, Horizon, and Mr. J. Russell's Restorer, and his puppy, Bay of Light.

The decision of the important Association match, North v. South, at Kennington Oval on Monday, opened the football week in stirring fashion. Virtually this engagement comes under the category of a trial match to enable England to select her three elevens in their international engagements with Scotland, Ireland, and Wales. While the South have, as a rule, always given the utmost aid they could in this contest by putting the best team possible in the fields of years gone by, the same cannot be said of the Northern clubs, who have, in previous instances, excused themselves on the ground that Saturday was a bad day to get a representative team together on account of many of the stars of the Northern football firmament being engaged in some of the numerous important matches invariably in progress during the last day of the week. The same apology did not apply this year, but still, after the Northern eleven had been finally picked and chosen, there were defections which I presume will be put down to the good old influence—that is, if football players, like other human beings, ever suffer from the fashionable epidemic.

Among the substitutes for the North was the veteran Notts Forest player, S. Widdowson, who emerged brilliantly from his long retirement, and even if he was not the Widdowson of his prime, his back play was admirable. Towards the finish he somewhat forcibly grappled Lindley in the course of a dribble, and the Swift, winded for a minute or two, scarcely seemed to enjoy Widdowson's emphatic stoppage. A sporting contemporary says:—"It was pleasant to see that Widdowson was the first man to relieve his temporarily winded countryman," which reminds one somewhat of Mr. Pickwick's notes on the playfulness of the military at Chatham. Says Mr. Pickwick:—"Nothing can exceed their good humour. It was but the day before my arrival that one of them had been grossly insulted in the house of a publican. The barmaid had positively refused to draw him any more liquor, for which he had (merely in playfulness) drawn his bayonet and wounded the girl in the shoulder. And yet this fine fellow was the very first to go down to the house next morning and express his readiness to overlook the matter and forget what had occurred." The only alteration in the Southern team was the substitution of F. M. Ingram for H. E. D. Hammond; whilst the North had to call on five reserves, and the absence of Howarth, the Preston North End back, led to Widdowson being called upon to serve.

The daily papers have already told everybody interested in the game how the South proved successful by three goals to one, and it only remains for me to allude to the leading incidents of the game. It was generally thought the North had bad luck in the first half, when Townley, after a dashing run, sent the ball through the Southern posts and the goal was disallowed on account of the ball having just before gone into touch after Townley had gained possession. It was no doubt hard on the Northerners, but all's fair in war and football. The first goal for the South was finely kicked by Lindley just before half-time, when the score was one to nil in favour of the South. In the second half the game was keenly contested, and soon after resuming Cotterill received a severe kick over the eye, which necessitated his retirement, so that the South had to play out the match with ten men. A fine shot by Currey gave the

South the second goal, and another was obtained by the Southerners through Rowley, in trying to fist away a shot by Wreford-Brown, putting the ball through his own posts. In the few minutes that remained for play Bassett kicked a grand goal for the North, and the result was a victory for the visitors by three goals to one.

The Southern backs were splendid, and the brothers Walters will forgive me if I award Moon the palm. Their forwards individually were good, but lacked the combination of their adverse saries, who acted far better on the greasy ground. With the one exception, in which he put the ball through his own posts, Rowley, of Stoke, the new Northern goal-keeper, played splendidly and with marvellous coolness. The South have now won seven, and the North three out of the eleven matches which have been played, one being a drawn game. It says much for the hold football has in the South to find 4,000 people present at the match on a disagreeable wet day.

The Midland Counties and Middlesex Rugby match was played on the same day at Richmond. In this match both sides were weakened, Middlesex being without Stoddart, Moggeridge, and Anderson; whilst in lieu of H. H. Everard and Mayne, the Midland fifteen was made up with Maraden and Jordan. The slippery ground was all against passing and in favour of forward play, in which respect the combined team was stronger than Middlesex, and but little inferior in backs. Eventually the Midlanders won by a try and three minors to nothing. All the victorious forwards were good, and of the rest G. A. Maraden and Sully worked well; whilst for the losers G. R. Wilson was a splendid three-quarters, and A. Reid at goal played finely.

The nauseating details of the prize fight at Bruges are still offensive to the nostrils of Englishmen, but a draught of fresh air has been wafted into the pestilential atmosphere of pugilism by the gallant glove contest which took place between the two crack bantam weights, Nune Wallace, of Birmingham, and George Camp, of Bermondsey, at the Ormonde Club, Walbrook, on Monday last. I was not present myself, nor did I, like the dukes, lords, legal luminarys, magistrates, and City magnates, who were refused tickets by the supporters of the lads, as described in the *Sportman*, crave for a sight of the show. I understand, however, that several of the people who took part in the scandalous proceedings at Bruges were present, including Jess Smith, Baldock, Harper, Carney, and the distinguished individual who affects their society. Good as was the fight, the loss of a night it is more than abominable for by the knowledge that one has escaped breathing the same tainted atmosphere with these people for the best part of two hours. I do not wish to detract one iota from the merits of the two principals—who, by the way, must have given Smith not only a lesson in fighting, but a display of mutual gameness that must have considerably astonished that worthy—but to call the people present a gathering of true and good sportsmen is absurd. It was simply nothing more or less than a bookmakers' winter evening's fete—a very good fete—but still, such it was. I am not going to say anything against the gathering, which is surprising to say, was carried out in a most orderly manner, notwithstanding the fact that Baldock collaborated with Carney as second for Wallace, and Harper, assisted by Habbijam—who must have been heartily ashamed of his partnership-seconded Camp. The referee, Mr. B. J. Angle, however, was the right man in the right place, and not the sort of individual to submit to the Baldock-cum-Harper-cum-profanity method of intimidation. Therefore, the Bruges party were on their best behaviour. Why they were allowed there puzzles me, unless it was to give Smith a chance of taking rudimentary lessons in prize fighting. The two lads weighed well under 2st. 2lb. The gloves used were 2oz ones, the ring was an 18ft. one, and the articles stipulated for a fight to a finish.

The articles also stipulated that not more than thirty should be present, but there were over fifty in the room, and those were quite enough to do the shouting. There was also a crowd outside, notwithstanding the fact that the place of meeting was supposed to be as secret as the grave. But the widow and children, the former taking one-third and the latter two-thirds, share and share alike. ANXIETY.—The master is bound to carry out the agreement as regards the increase of remuneration. If he refuses, legal recovery can be made.

T. P.—You should have given a clear month's notice. As you did not do so, you must try again.

doubt, one worthy of all confidence, but I think that Lord Durham's proposed sweeping reforms must, sooner or later, necessarily come into force either in a modified or extended shape. Mr. Lowther is doubtful if a newly-created body of turf government were found, where its constituency could come from. That remains to be seen. Mr. Lowther's speech was a quiet, unemotional defence of the club as it now stands, and suited his audience. That, however, the club will have to be much more representative seems certain, for it is not flattering to the turf's governing body that whenever a great scandal crops up one of its members should be compelled, in order to get at the truth, not only to incur all the trouble and worry involved, but all the expense likewise.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Though every care will be taken to ensure the accuracy of the letters, editors cannot accept any responsibility for accidental errors. Questions requiring to be answered by our readers may be addressed to the following:

Editorial MS., and accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope or wrapper, will be despatched. Whatever payment is required for contributions there must be no enclosures, and the editor reserves the right to accept or reject any article.

## LEGAL.

W. Mc.—The personal estate is divisible in accordance with the next-of-kin rules. The widow is entitled to one-third, the other two-thirds going to the children, whether by the first or second marriage, in equal shares.

FARNESS.—She had no right to pledge your credit, and the tradesman who trusted her did so on their own responsibility.

BARK.—As the landlord accepted the key without protest and re-let the premises to another tenant, the agreement was broken.

LAW.—On paying a fine, you can still get it stamped at Somers House.

CONSTANT READER.—The case being open to considerable doubt, you had better take counsel's opinion. On the face of your letter, it would appear that the litigants have priority of claim.

CHARLIE.—She must sign it in the presence of two witnesses, who must affix their signatures, together with their addresses, at the same time.

ONE OF THE PROFILE.—Contracts entered into with a minor are void.

G.—You must wait patiently; the management appears to be acting strictly within its rights.

HONOUR.—We cannot undertake to say what view on either question would be taken by the court.

GRATITUDE.—The whole estate, including the business, should have been sold, and the proceeds have been divided among the children, share and share alike. The widow has no priority of claim.

HANS.—It would be very difficult, if not impossible.

A. GR.—SUSPICION.—The money being in trust, the contract stands payment until she is 21, when the trust will terminate.

A. WH.—SUSPICION.—No, to both questions.

A. W.—The personal estate would be divisible among the children in equal shares, the real estate, if any, going to the husband.

J. W. WILLIAMSON.—Not being attested, the document is absolutely worthless.

X. T. M.—The deceased son's heirs are entitled to his share.

D. G.—It is a question of partnership, and might give rise to prolonged litigation. Consult a solicitor if you intend to persevere with the claim.

KILBURN.—The assessment does not appear unduly high.

OF COURSE.—Of course the estate would be divisible among the children, share and share alike. The widow has no priority of claim.

G.—It would be very difficult, if not impossible.

A. GR.—SUSPICION.—The money being in trust, the contract stands payment until she is 21, when the trust will terminate.

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C. E. H.—He was undoubtedly on his employer's business at the time of the accident, and, so doubtless, he would be regarded as a witness by the one side or the other.

A. W.—Letters of administration must be taken out at once.

H. O'GRADY.—You are entitled to your wages up to the date of your arrest, but no longer.

M. R. O.—If a landlord disowns after the commencement of a bankruptcy, he is limited to one year's arrears. A discharge puts an end to his right as regards rent due at the commencement of the bankruptcy.

S. AVER.—I. Apply at once. J. Mc.

W. H. F.—Your wife's rent and notice must be given to the sheriff's officer.

F. COOPER.—You had better take legal advice, the matter being so ticklish.

ANXIOUS.—The personal estate would be divisible among the widow and children, the former taking one-third and the latter two-thirds, share and share alike.

GRANBY.—The master is bound to carry out the agreement as regards the increase of remuneration. If he refuses, legal recovery can be made.

T. P.—You should have given a clear month's notice. As you did not do so, you must try again.

## HOUSEHOLD.

M. A.—Thank you much for the receipt; we shall keep it by us, but just now have no room for "white oil."

Y. H.—We are quite too busy to be bothered with other mairies to present to reply to your letter on photography. Consult some of the photographic publications on the subject.

W. D. D.—You cannot make claret in England; you have not the fruit to do so. If you will write to us at the proper season when the "abundance of bush fruit" you possess is fit, we shall be very glad to help you in any way we can.

GENERAL G.—You can get the proper indiarubber cement made for the purpose at any of the waterproofing shops.

E. H.—Sorry you don't know the paper; it is too crowded at present to allow for any advertisement.

FRASER.—I. You had better take legal advice, the matter being so ticklish.

ANXIOUS.—The personal estate would be divisible among the widow and children, the former taking one-third and the latter two-thirds, share and share alike.

GRANBY.—The master is bound to carry out the agreement as regards the increase of remuneration. If he refuses, legal recovery can be made.

T. P.—You should have given a clear month's notice. As you did not do so, you must try again.

## GARDENING.

A. NOVICE; EXPERIMENT; T. D. J. and T. R.—Received too late for reply this week. As our contributor resides at a considerable distance from London, all queries addressed to his department must reach us not later than Monday evening to ensure replies the same week.

## NATURAL HISTORY.

G. HUNTER.—Many thanks for cutting, which is, however, too long for insertion. Our opinion of it is that the whole story is pure and undiluted fiction.

E. H.—Give the bird a green food twice or thrice a week, in a warm place, and give him a little soap and milk occasionally, but he may be difficult to cure. As to the second question, we have not space to do so you would wish. You had better get a book such as the "Canary Book," published by Upcott Gill, 170, Strand.

PRACTICATOR.—Yes, it is possible, and you can usually buy them at aquaria makers from five shillings upwards.

CONSTANT READER.—See answer to "E. H. H." above.

PRACTICATOR.—Should be very happy to oblige you, but cannot. See the note in "Buckland, Junior," this week.

PRACTICATOR.—It is a fine shot by Currey gave the Club two years ago. The Jockey Club is no

experienced man, get "Cook's Feeding Broader and Feeder," published by the author of Queen's Head Yard, 105, Borough-lane, and by E. W. Allen, Ave Maria-lane, London, E.C.

BONY.—Cannot say that is the matter with the dog's coat.

GENERAL GORDON.—German paste, and occasionally a minnow or a few ants' eggs, together with a few fragments of beef. As to the tonic, see the note in "Buckland, Junior."

Be very particular not to give too much food, or they will stop laying. As much as they will eat eagerly is enough for them.

KNIGHT ENTHRONED.—Many thanks for letter. Kestrels can be tamed with care and affection, but, unless you mean to use them for hawking other birds, and train them specially for that purpose, they do not afford much amusement. I expect the bird you caught was a stray tame one. Your idea of teaching them to talk would never work, and might end disastrously for the feathered teacher.

PARTRIDGE.—The birds you meant were shrivelled up that was quite impossible to identify them. They are apparently of some small exotic.

FRASER.—You had better take the cat to a "vet." You might try carbolic lotion, one part of carbolic acid to forty of water.

## ANGLING.

S. H.—Salmons do not appear to have been taken in the Medway for over 300 years.

**THE THIRKETTLE DIVORCE CASE.**

**Conviction for Perjury.**  
At the Central Criminal Court, Henry James Wines, 45, was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury committed in the Divorce Court. It appeared there had been cross-actions for divorce between a gentleman named Thirkettle and his wife, both parties alleging that adultery had been committed by the other. The defendant was a cabiner, and the charge against him was that in support of Mr. Thirkettle's petition he had falsely sworn that he had driven Mrs. Thirkettle and a gentleman to a certain house. This was positively denied by Mrs. Thirkettle and other witnesses. The defendant was found guilty.—The Recorder said the prisoner had a direct motive to give the evidence he had done, and he sentenced him to twelve months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

**BURIED BANK NOTES.****A Conscience-stricken Girl.**

At the Dalston Police Court, Nella Bennett, a child of 11, was charged, on her own confession, with stealing, since August 7th last, three £5 Bank of England notes and a purse, the property of James Naish.—Mr. Naish, who is a printer's reader, resides at 55, Woodstock-road, Holloway. He stated that the child was adopted by his mother-in-law when she was seven weeks old. On August 7th last he drew the three notes from the City Bank, but not wishing to use them he put them in an old purse in his trouser pocket and left the trousers on a hook in his bedroom until Christmas Eve. On that day he looked for the purse and found that it had disappeared. He made inquiries, and succeeded in tracing two of the notes to the Bank of England, and the purse, with some old receipt for a house he owned in Richmond-street, Marylebone, was handed to him by a stationer in the Seven Sisters-road, who said he had found it being sold some boards in the shop. On the 10th inst. the girl confessed to having stolen the notes.—Mrs. Eliza Paul, the foster-mother of the prisoner, said the girl was suspected when the notes were missed, as she had been previously dishonest. Sometimes when witness sent her on an errand with a shilling she would return and say that witness had forgotten to give her any money, or that she had only given her sixpence. On January 10th she came to her, and said she could keep it on her conscience no longer. She had stolen the purse and the notes. Once she had changed a post-office in Station-road, Holloway, and the other two with £3 10s. of the money she had obtained, she had buried in the front garden of a house in Woodstock-road. Accompanied by witness she proceeded to the house, and scraped away the earth from under a tree with her fingers, but neither notes nor money were to be found, and the search met with no better success when the garden was dug over with a spade. The witness now thought it would be better for the child if she could be got into some school.—Mr. Corse thought so too, and remanded the girl.

**TERRIFIC GALE IN CANADA.****A Train Blown off the Line.**

A terrific gale, accompanied by heavy rain, swept over Ontario and Quebec a few days ago, and, according to reports received, caused great damage everywhere. Churches, dwelling-houses, and other buildings have been unroofed, and chimneys, fences, and trees blown down. Several persons were injured, but no loss of life is reported. At Niagara a factory, in which fifteen girls were at work, was blown down, but all the inmates were rescued unharmed, with the exception of one girl, who had her leg broken. Two guy ropes broke at the new bridge across the river, in place of one recently blown down, and the traffic had to be stopped. At St. Hilaire, near Montreal, a train on the Grand Trunk line was blown off the track and precipitated into a ditch, three of the passengers being badly hurt, while several others received slight injuries. The gale also caused great havoc among the telegraph wires, and the service in many districts was interrupted. On the Ontario and Quebec Railway a flat car was started rolling by the wind. After running about ten miles it collided with a construction train two miles west of Chatham, Ontario, killing two and severely injuring twenty of the workmen. The injured men, one of whom was not expected to recover, were taken to West Chatham to be attended to.

**A REMARKABLE SILVER SALE.**

A sale took place the other day at Prince's Gate, when a portion of the effects of Lord Acton were brought under the hammer by Messrs. Gouldsmith, of Belgrave-square. The prices realised for the china and silver were remarkable. A Capodimonti china coffee service realised 17 guineas; a blue china vase and cover, richly mounted with chased ormolu, on marble base, fetched 275. The interest of the sale, however, centred in the disposition of a set of three very curious antique chased and embossed silver-gilt vases and covers. They were of the date 1665, and were described as Lombardic. The lot was started at 100 guineas, and the bidders, which were very brisk, eventually rose to £1,000, at which price the lot was knocked down to Mr. Phillips. As the troy weight of the articles was only 500z., the price given was on the average about 12s. per ounce. Generally, high prices were realised.

**A BREECHES POCKET QUESTION.**

UNDER MR. GLADSTONE.  
Five years of office resulted in an estimated deficit of over £100 million.

The national expenditure went up from eighty-one millions to ninety-two millions.

Imperial taxation was increased by a net seven millions.

The National Debt has reduced in five years by twenty-six millions, or five millions per annum.

Our imports and exports declined in value from six hundred and eighteen millions to seven hundred and forty-six millions, and eighteen millions in 1880.

The value of our colonial trade has gone up by nine millions.

The capital in Post Office Savings Banks has increased from seven millions in three years.

The income-tax has been reduced by four millions a year.

Fourteen millions were spent in wars and preparations for war.

Local taxation has been reduced by two millions a year.

The National Debt has been successfully converted, saving ultimately 2½ millions a year.

The Naval budget has been increased and rendered more secure without spending one penny of English money.

An attempt was made to debase the gold coinage by issuing half-sovereigns of the value of nine shillings.

The Navy was not its power enough, and the defensive force of the country was wholly insufficient for its needs.

The price of stocks, shares, and securities of all kinds remained stationary or declined in almost every direction.

Princess Mary Adelaide, Duchess of Teck, is ill at Luton Hoo with an attack of bronchitis. Her royal highness, with the Duke of Teck and Princess Victoria, arrived there last week on a visit to the Danish ambassador and Madame de

**NOTICE.**

To avoid loss of time and inconvenience, all communications on business matters should be addressed to the MANAGER, and not to the EDITOR.

**PERSONAL.**

SHOULD JOHN OR HELEN BORRIFF see this, Alice Raymond, 7, Southampton-road, would like to hear.

A DVERTISER. (27) Correspond with Widow or otherwise; Mrs. F. H. Parker, 11, Queen's-road, Fulham.

L ATE of Royal Arsenal, Woolwich—WILLIAM JAGGER is desirous to communicate with his brother, H. E. Jagger, 11, H.M.S. Imagine, Constantinople, who will do all that is necessary.

THREE POUNDS REWARD.—Lost, a white TERRIER BITCH, black and tan head, black spot on back. Whoever brings the same to 17, Sloane-street, will receive above reward.

DAVID MORGAN JONES left London when 18 years old with a party of Mormons in 1880 for New Orleans. He had a brother a butcher in Smithfield Market, London. General information to apply to W. J. ARMITAGE, 6, Bramley-road, Notting Hill.

**SPECIAL PREPAID RATES.**

ADVERTISEMENTS RELATING TO Situations Wanted or Vacant.

Houses, &c., or Articles for Sale.

Lost or Found, &c., &c.

ARE CHANGED AS

**SPECIAL LOW RATE OF 1d. FOR 16 WORDS**

AND 6d. PER LINE, OR EIGHT WORDS, AFTER.

These rates apply only to private or individual announcements, and are not intended for advertisements of the above descriptions when sent by the advertiser in his trade or professional character. Prepayment is indispensable.

**SITUATIONS WANTED.**

GENERAL SERVANT, 16, 18 months' character, wages 2s. 6d. weekly.—Ada, W. Hetherington's, 108, Queen's-road, Peckham.

GENERAL SERVANT, 17, looks older, 17 months' character, wages 2s.—Alice, Hetherington's, 108, Queen's-road, Peckham.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 21, tall, neat appearance, able to do plain cooking, 14 months' character, wages 2s. 6d.—Apply, Eliza, Hetherington's, 108, Mile End-road.

YOUNG SERVANT, age 18, very respectable, willing girl, used to nursing, good character, wages 2s. 6d. weekly.—Apply, Alice, Hetherington's, 108, Mile End-road.

GENERAL SERVANT, age 18, able to plain cook, reliable, neat, 2 months' personal character, wages 2s. 6d.—Eliza, Hetherington's, 108, Mile End-road.

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PHOENIX FIRE OFFICE,  
10, LOMBARD-STREET, E.C.  
and  
2, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

H. BARTS OF OAK BUILDING SOCIETY.—\$10,000 TO BE ADVISED ON HOUSEHOLD FACULTIES are offered to persons requiring to borrow money to ride out of difficulties by instalments, or upon standing mortgage at 5 per cent. Before borrowing elsewhere, send for prospectus.—MICHAEL TOWNLEY, Secretary, 9, Oxford-street, W.

**SAVINGS! SAVINGS! SAVINGS!**  
PUT YOUR SAVINGS IN FREEHOLD GROUND RENTS.  
THE FREEHOLD GROUND RENT INVESTMENT  
TRUST OF ENGLAND, LIMITED.

JOHN W. ROBERTS, Esq., J.P., Chairman,  
RECEIVES Sums of Money, \$10 and Upwards, for Investment in Freehold Ground Rents. Investment Has Greater Advantage than through other known source.

ALFRED W. LETTS, Secretary,  
Office, 10 and 11, Broad-street Avenue,  
Bloomfield-street, London, E.C.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, Limited.

CHIEF OFFICE: HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

INVESTED FUNDS — \$10,000,000.

INCOME, 1886.  
INDUSTRIAL BRANCH — — — — — \$2,300,000  
ORDINARY BRANCH — — — — — 718,000  
INTEREST — — — — — 223,000

CLAIMS PAID, 1886.  
INDUSTRIAL BRANCH — — — — — \$1,321,000  
ORDINARY BRANCH — — — — — 210,000

Every description of Life Assurance business transacted.

All Claims are paid immediately upon satisfactory proof of death and title.

Lapsed Policies may be revived at any time during one year from the date of last payment, on production of evidence of good health and payment of arrears.

Full Prospectus, Annual Report, and List of Securities can be obtained at the Agents of the Company, or at the CHIEF OFFICE HOLBORN BARS, LONDON.

THOS. C. DEWEY, J. Managers,  
WILLIAM HUGHES,  
W. J. LANCASTER, Secretary.

ABNEY PARK CEMETERY COMPANY, LIMITED.

A BNEY PARK CEMETERY, Stoke Newington.—Interc-

ments daily, except Sundays. Charges: Children from

\$1. Adults, \$1. Private Graves from \$3.

CHINGFORD MOUNT CEMETERY, Chingford. Charges:

Children from \$1. Adults from \$1. Private Graves from \$1.

Full particular post free from the Superintendent's Office, at either Cemetery, or from 22, Moorgate-street, E.C.

EMIGRANTS' PASSAGES.—For Lowest Fares and Infor-

mation apply to SWELL AND GROWTHIER, 19, Cock-

spur-street, S.W. Canada, 22 1/2; United States, 22 1/2; Aus-

tralia, 22 1/2; Brisbane, 22; New Zealand, 22 1/2; South Africa, 22 1/2. Food provided. Saloon Passage, 22 1/2; low rates.

A USTRALIA.—Cheapest and Best Third-class Accommo-

dation from London at 22 1/2. Next-door to the Holman,

filled with electric light, and every convenience. Passen-

gers in the party pay their own fares. London Friday 10th,

return sailing every 22 days.—Apply to SMITH, SUNDIUS,

and CO., 128, Leadenhall-street, London, E.C.

A USTRALIA by Fast Mail Steamer NURNBERG, 4, 1/2

to New York or Philadelphia. Departures every Thursday at 6 p.m. Saloon, 27 1/2; and 22 1/2 reduced rail fares to all points in

Australia and Canada, 22 1/2; Australia and New Zealand, 22 1/2; New Zealand, 22 1/2; South Africa, 22 1/2; Food provided. Saloon Passage, 22 1/2; low rates.

COALS.—BICKETT, SMITH, and CO., LIMITED.

MOST Centrally Situated. Numerous Rooms for Club

Dinners, Meetings, Smoking Concerts, &c.

TERMS MODERATE.

COALS.—BICKETT, SMITH, and CO., LIMITED.

BEST COAL, 22.

BRIGHT HOUSE, 22.

Other descriptions at lowest current prices for cash.

COALS, 22.—PICKFORD and CO., Contractors and Col-

lery Owners, are supplying their Best WallSEND at 22.

Best WallSEND, 22, 1/2; Best Coal, 22; Best Furnace, 22;

Third-class passengers will leave London FRIDAY, 10th NOVEMBER, 22.—Apply early direct to the General Agent, KELVIN, 22.—

WALLS, and CO., 5, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, Cockspur-

Street, Charing Cross; and at Southampton and Manchester.

AMERICA, \$3 I.O.S.—BUENOS AIRES.

FULL FARE BY ROYAL MAIL NETHERLANDS LINE to

New York or Philadelphia. Departures every Thursday at 6 p.m. Saloon, 27 1/2; and 22 1/2 reduced rail fares to all points in

America and Canada, 22 1/2; Australia and New Zealand, 22 1/2; Australia and Canada, 22 1/2; Food provided. Saloon Passage, 22 1/2; low rates.

COALS, 22.—Best Coals, 22; Best Coal, 22; THE CO-OPERA-

TIVE COAL SUPPLY COMPANY deliver their

Best WallSEND at 22. Second, 22, per ton, one of the finest

coals sold in London for drawing and sitting-room use. One

quality, "The Best." Trial orders respectfully solicited.—

OFFICES, 22, York-road, King's Cross, N.

COALS, 22.—COALS, 22.

COALS, 22

### THE ALLEGED BLACKMAILING IN THE CITY.

The case of the Queen v. Marks and others has occupied the attention of the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury during the greater part of the past week. The charge was originally heard at the Guildhall Police Court, before Mr. Alderman G. very, and the defendants were committed for trial to the Central Criminal Court. The hearing was removed to the Royal Courts by writ of certiorari, which was asked for on the ground that a fair trial could not be obtained in the City. The case excited great interest, and the court was crowded. The Solicitor-general, in opening the case, said that putting it briefly, the charge against Mr. Claude Marks and Mr. Sidney Woolf was that they, in agreement, threatened certain persons that articles would appear in a paper called the Mining Record affecting the bona fides of a company which was held before the public, and the character of the persons by whom that company had been started, and under whose direction it was proposed to carry it out, and that by these menaces they had endeavoured to extort money from one of these persons. The learned gentleman then proceeded to give a history of the Crystal Reef Gold Mining Company, which was started by the prosecutor, Mr. Marcus Babro, and others. That company was successful, the shares being doubly applied for and allotted pro rata, after which they went up to a high premium. Some time afterwards the company had to advertise, and Mr. Marix, who was employed on a paper called the Financial Times, was engaged to arrange for the advertisements. At that time the paper called the Mining Record was started, and Mr. Marix called on Mr. Babro, and informed him that a series of articles, attacking the Crystal Reef Company, were about to appear, and would appear unless a sum of £500, half in cash and half in shares, were paid to the proprietors. Upon this Mr. Babro referred Marix to his solicitor, Mr. Rogers. Subsequently an article did appear in the Mining Record attacking the Crystal Reef Company and Mr. Babro in connection with it. The effect of that article would be to materially depreciate and reduce the value of the shares, and the obvious intention was to bring influence to bear on Mr. Babro to induce him to part with his money if he wished to avoid any further articles of the same character. He would do the defendants the justice to say that they were perfectly frank in the matter, and said that if they did not receive the money

**They would Destroy the Company** by articles in their paper. Soon after this date, the 11th of October, another article appeared against the company. On the 18th of October, Marix called on Mr. Babro and asked him if he had seen the article. Mr. Babro, who had been in consultation with Mr. Rogers, his solicitor, and one of his learned friends in the meantime, said that he had, and eventually he agreed to go to Brighton to have an interview with Mr. Rogers the next day. Mr. Babro offered to give any information on the part of the directors as to the bona fides of the concern, but Marix said that they did not care to know about the mine. All that they wanted was £500, and now Marix insisted on having the £500 in cash. He would not take bank notes. On the following Monday an interview took place between Mr. Babro, Mr. Rogers, and Marix, when the latter said that he had had some trouble in keeping the article out of the paper that day. Upon that Mr. Rogers said that that could not be so, as he had inquired at the bookstall and found out that the paper did not appear on Monday. Marix said, "Oh! that does not matter, for it is certain to appear to-morrow." The Solicitor-general then proceeded to point out a corroboration of the conversation of which Babro gave a note to Mr. Rogers, between himself and the defendants Marks and Woolf in the office of the Mining Record on the 14th. In that conversation he told Mr. Rogers that on his agreeing to pay the money required, one of the defendants said they could leave out the reference to the Crystal Reef they had made in the article for next day, and "put it on Oceans." Singularly enough, in the next day's Mining Record it was "put on" to Oceans somewhat severely, and he then proceeded to read the article. The learned counsel having given a short account of the arrest of the defendants, while the money Babro had paid them was still on the table, said the defence on behalf of Woolf and Marks would be that Babro had come to their office to convince them of the bona fides of his company, and had endeavoured to bribe them; but the jury would have to consider the probabilities of that matter. In conclusion, he remarked that whether or no the mine was an undertaking in which reasonable persons might be expected to invest their money with the expectation of a yearly dividend was not the matter before the court. What had to be sifted was whether the alleged conspiracy to obtain money by threats had ever been in existence. Witnesses were then called, and evidence taken at considerable length. Mr. Rogers, solicitor to the company, Mrs. Babro, Mr. Babro, and others gave evidence for the prosecution.

### Mr. Babro Cross-examined.

In cross-examination by Mr. Bigham on Thursday, Mr. Babro said that Mr. Grant, of the Financial Times, introduced him to Marix. He understood that Marix had a personal interest in obtaining advertisements from him, although he did not quite know what Marix's position was. Examined as to his relations with Mr. Harry Marks, proprietor of the Financial News, witness denied that he had ever said he would ruin that man and also his family. More than once he had contended that Marks, Harry Marks and Michael Abrahams had entered into a conspiracy against the Anglo-Montana Company. "Would you like to do Mr. Harry Marks any injury now?" No, but I would like to put down blackmailing, which is such a disgrace to the City of London, and if I can't intend to—Mr. Bigham next questioned Babro about his share in and what he got from the companies attacked by the Financial News. Counsel was cross-examining the witness with reference to some very uncomplimentary remarks which Mr. Justice Chitty made of one of the companies which witness floated, which was wound up by his lordship, when the Solicitor-general objected, and the judge sustained the objection. The witness was then asked about the various attacks in the Financial News on the Crystal Reef Company. It was true that he had hitherto brought no action against Mr. Harry Marks, "but," said the witness, "I intend to." (Laughter.) Sir Charles Russell next began to cross-examine Babro, and there were soon several lively passages at arms. The witness, after some time, had to admit that, so far as he knew, not one of the companies with which he had been associated as "financial agent" paid the shareholders a brass farthing; and he was questioned as to his frequent financial failures dating back from the year 1863, when, as witness said, he was more innocent than now. (Laughter.) Under the Bankruptcy Act of 1883 witness had had forty-five petitions against him, but he had satisfied all those creditors. It was then Mr. Lockwood's turn, and he made every one—except probably the witness—very merry. He elicited that Babro realised £1,200 to finance the Crystal Reef Company, but the witness refused to say whence he obtained the money. Witness stated that he went to get counsel's opinion on the Monday, but Mr. Lockwood could get no definite answer whether the object was to ascertain what facts were necessary to prove the case or not, although he repeated the question time after time. Witness stated that counsel advised him to proceed for extortion against Marks and Marix. At that time witness had never seen Marks, and had never heard of Woolf's name.

### A Detective's Evidence.

Detective-sergeant Robert Outram, examined by the Solicitor-general, described how on Babro leaving the Mining Record office he found Marks

and Woolf together and the bags of sovereigns which he now produced, and also related the incidents of the arrests.—By Sir Charles Russell: Witness was not party to any arrangement, except in so far as would enable him to find the defendant, some of whom he knew, as he was bound to do on account of the warrants. Babro pointed out to him Marks and Woolf, and then said, "Behold, here is the gold." (Laughter.) Babro did not mention the door being locked.—This concluded the case for the prosecution, and the court adjourned.

### The Defence.

On Friday Sir C. Russell opened the case on behalf of the defendants, and pointed out that as by the form of the proceedings their mouths were closed, the area of the evidence which could be adduced on their behalf was necessarily most limited. In the first instance a very important part of the case was to determine whether Marix, with or without authority, went to Babro or Rogers and threatened that abusive articles should be inserted unless payment was made. Mr. Babro had sworn that on Thursday, the 10th, a statement was made to him by Marix, but it stood conceded that he never mentioned a word about it to him, and Rogers said that up to Friday, the 11th, when he saw the article in the Mining Record, he knew nothing about the matter. The first point to which the evidence would be directed would be to show that Mr. Rogers, whom he was afraid he must characterize as having acted as the tool of Mr. Babro, allowing his better judgment to be overruled and controlled by Babro, when he saw Marix, said, "Have you seen the Mining Record? Can you not stop it?" Evidence would also give as to what happened upon the occasion of Babro's two visits to the Mining Record office.—Some evidence was then given, after which Sir Charles Russell, in addressing the jury for the defence, pointed out the improbability of the prisoners, Claude Marks and wife, first publishing the worst they could possibly say of Babro and his bankrupt concern, the Crystal Reef, and then going to Babro to ask to be bought off, having already done their worst. The paper was clearly not worth buying off after what it had said. The prosecution was, therefore, undertaken by Babro solely for the purpose of gratifying his revenge against Harry Marks, the man whom he wanted most of any in the world. He asked the jury to come to the conclusion that Marcus Babro, a man who could play the part of carrying on a series of interviews with Marix as he admitted he had done, for the purpose of creating a case, was also capable of giving the account he had done of the interviews with Woolf and Marks. The court again adjourned.

### DEATH OF MR. CRAIG SELLAR, M.P.

Mr. Alexander Craig Sellar, M.P. for the Partick Division of Lanarkshire, died at noon on Thursday at Edinburgh. Mr. Sellar was ill with jaundice, but his friends were sanguine that he would recover. The deceased was the son of the late Patrick Sellar, of Westfield, Morayshire, and was born at Morvich, Sutherlandshire, in 1835. He was educated at Rugby, and Balliol College, Oxford, taking the degree of B.A. in 1855, and M.A. in 1863. He was called to the Scottish bar in 1862, and was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Argyllshire. Mr. Sellar was appointed an assistant-commissioner of education for Scotland, 1864; was legal secretary to the Lord Advocate from 1870 to 1874, and served on the Trade Act Commission in 1870, and on the Royal Commission on Scottish Endowed Institutions in 1873. In politics he was a Liberal-Unionist, and sat for the Partick Division of Lanarkshire, having previously sat for the Haddington district from August, 1882, to November 1883.

**EXCITING SCENE AT BARNUM'S.**  
During the performance at Olympia on Thursday night, an accident occurred to one of the drivers in the pair-horse and four-horse chariot race. The four-horse chariot was just upon the winning post, and the pace at which the swerve was taken caused the driver to fall from the chariot. While he was in the act of rising, the pair-horse chariot, which was immediately behind, came along and the man received a kick in the head from the off-side horse, and the off-side wheel of the vehicle went over the man's chest. The man's wife was taking the part of the Christian maiden, and was standing beside Nero. She witnessed the accident and fainted. The mishap created a sensation among the audience. Four employees at the show went to the man's assistance and found him unconscious. They carried him out to one of the side rooms across the arena, where he was seen by a medical man, and found to have sustained serious injuries. Much difficulty was experienced in stopping the four horses drawing the empty chariot, but no further mishap occurred, and the performance was continued.

**THE GREAT FUR ROBBERY.**  
At the Marlborough-street Police Court on Friday, William Watson, a jeweller, and Samuel Beavis, general dealer, both of Essex-road, Islington, were charged, on remand, with being concerned in receiving a large number of Canadian sable, genet, and other skins, the property of Mr. Tom Simpson Jay, of the International Fur Stores, Regent-street. The furs, valued at £200, were entrusted to James Cooper, a messenger, to convey to Messrs. Schwenckhoff, furriers, of Hampstead-road. He carried them in a bag to an omnibus, and placed it under the stairs whilst he rode on the top. On reaching the corner of Tottenham Court-road he alighted, and found that the bag had disappeared. He reported the loss as soon as possible to the police at the Albany-street Station, and was referred by them to the station in the Tottenham Court-road. From something that came to the knowledge of Inspector Miller, of the Y Division, he had the prisoners watched, and on the night of Thursday week, in company with Detective-inspector Robson, of the E Division, he saw the accused and two other persons inside the Wheatsheaf public-house in the act of examining a sable skin. About eight o'clock they left the house and proceeded along the Essex-road as far as the house occupied by Beavis, which all four entered. Witness and Inspector Robson kept observation outside, and presently they saw a light taken up the stairs to a front room at the top of the house, and as there was no blind to the window they were able to see the prisoners and the other men inside. They had something like skins in their hands, and were evidently examining a number of them. They remained there about ten minutes; then came out and entered a public-house. The two men left the prisoners, and the latter returned to Beavis's house, where he and Watson, his lodger and partner, remained for the night. About ten o'clock on the following morning witness and Robson saw Watson in the Upper-street, Islington, and followed him into High Holborn. There they arrested him, and charged him with being concerned with another man, not in their custody, in receiving the skins. On going to the house they found that the room in which they had seen the light was locked, but it was gently forced, and inside in a corner, the apartment being empty, they found the bag produced, containing 230 sable and eight genet (Belgian cat) skins. Two constables were left to watch the premises outside, and on the same night, about half past eleven, Beavis came up and was in the act of entering with his lodger, when Thomas, 18 Y., stopped him and detained him until witness got up and took him into custody. He was partly intoxicated, in reply to the charge, he said, "All right, I can explain it when I get to the station."—On Friday, Detective-inspector Robson corroborated, and spoke to finding two musical boxes in the room, the numbering being 38,460 and 25,105, both of Swiss manufacture, and playing ten and eight tunes respectively.—William Henry Skinner, from Mr. Jay's, identified the furs produced. On some of them the name and number had been partly obliterated.—The prisoners were again remanded, pending some further evidence to be produced.

and Woolf together and the bags of sovereigns which he now produced, and also related the incidents of the arrests.—By Sir Charles Russell: Witness was not party to any arrangement, except in so far as would enable him to find the defendant, some of whom he knew, as he was bound to do on account of the warrants. Babro pointed out to him Marks and Woolf, and then said, "Behold, here is the gold." (Laughter.) Babro did not mention the door being locked.—This concluded the case for the prosecution, and the court adjourned.

### LIBELLING MR. HERBERT GLADSTONE, M.P.

#### £1,000 Damages.

At the Sheriff's Court for the County of London on Thursday, before Mr. Undersheriff Burchell and a special jury, the case of Mr. Herbert Gladstone, of Hawarden, Cheshire, against Colonel George Bruce Malleson, of 27 West Cromwell-road, came on for hearing. The action, which was one of libel, had been remitted from the Queen's Bench Division of the High Court of Justice for the assessment of damages. The statement of claim set out that the plaintiff was one of the members of Parliament for the borough of Leeds, and the defendant was a correspondent of the *Albion Morning Post* of India. On the 9th of July, 1889, a paragraph appeared in that paper as follows:—"An event, which would most certainly have developed into a cause célèbre, has recently with great difficulty been hushed up. Of course there is a lady in the case. The complainant was a Gladstonian leader not very far from Leeds, who was rewarded for his defeat there in 1886 by being made a baronet. The defendant—tell it not in Gath!—was 'my son Herbert' (meaning the plaintiff). The scandal would have been so great and so damaging to the party that by the exertions of the G.O.M. (meaning the plaintiff's father) the husband agreed to a separation from the wife without publicity. Very, *Major Herbert* (meaning the plaintiff) is a 'chip of the old block' (meaning thereby that the plaintiff had committed adultery with the wife of one of the local leaders of the Liberal party in or near Leeds, and that the husband contemplated, in respect of such adultery, the institution of proceedings for divorce) to which the plaintiff was to be a party, and that it was only by the exertions of the plaintiff's father that the husband abstained from taking such proceedings and had agreed to separate from his wife. The plaintiff claimed £20,000 damages. Sir Charles Russell, Q.C., and Mr. H. Aquith appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. Gill for the defendant.

#### Sir C. Russell's Statement.

—Sir Charles Russell said the plaintiff (Mr. Herbert Gladstone) was now and had been since 1886 one of the members for the borough of Leeds.

The defendant was a gentleman of position, a gentleman of fortune, and a director of a number of well-known companies, and he was then sued by Mr. Gladstone to recover damages for what was undoubtedly a very serious libel. The defendant did not deny that he wrote and published the libel; he admitted he had got no defence, and the simple question was the amount of damages the plaintiff should receive. The libel appeared in the form of a letter in the *Albion Morning Post*, written by Colonel Malleson in London, posted by him from London, and which duly appeared in India. Some time after this appeared Mr. Herbert Gladstone's attention was called to it, and, inasmuch as there was not a scintilla of foundation for the calumnious statement, Mr. Gladstone took steps with the view of the vindication of his own reputation. The consequences in political as well as in private life would have been serious if the libel were true, or even if the classes among whom the plaintiff mixed could have been under the impression that there was any foundation for it. The writer (Colonel Malleson) had put his initials to the article, but not his name. Certain correspondence passed between the plaintiff or his solicitors and the proprietors of the *Albion Morning Post*, in which the latter stated that the statement of their correspondent was absolutely correct; but subsequently they said they were fully satisfied that they had published a cruel and unfounded libel. The plaintiff had determined to vindicate his character in a court of law, because it would be said, if the case was settled out of court, that there was some reason why a compromise had been arrived at.

#### Mr. H. Gladstone's Evidence.

—Mr. Herbert Gladstone was then examined. He said that the whole story as published in the *Albion Morning Post* was a fabrication from beginning to end. He did not know Colonel Malleson personally, but he thought him to be a man of honour. He knew nothing as to the circulation of the paper. He did not desire to make money out of the case. So far as the paper was concerned, he accepted the apology which was printed.—By Mr. Aquith: It is within my knowledge that the libel had been copied into other papers.—Mr. Gill, addressing the jury for the defendant, said there was not one atom of evidence that politics was mixed up in the case; and, putting politics aside, Mr. Gladstone had not suffered damages to the extent of one shilling. He asked for a verdict for a very humble amount. Mr. Gladstone having really in no way suffered.—The jury retired for ten minutes, and then awarded the plaintiff £1,000 damages.—Mr. Gill asked for a stay of execution, as his client might wish to have the damages reviewed.—The under-sheriff granted a stay for two weeks.

#### MUTILATING THE HORSES OF "MEXICAN JOE."

James Wright, 25, a painter, was indicted at the Liverpool County Sessions for having maliciously killed two mares belonging to Joseph Shelley, better known as "Mexican Joe." The prisoner pleaded guilty. It was stated that he had been in the employ of the prosecutor in connection with his circus. "Mexican Joe," becoming dissatisfied with him while the circus was at Warrington, discharged him on the 15th December. Later on the same day the prisoner was found in a drunken condition in the stables, and it was discovered that he had mutilated two mares in a horrid manner with a stick, the injuries being so severe that both animals, one worth £200, died shortly afterwards. The prisoner now pleaded that he was "mad drunk" when he committed the offence.—The bench said drunkenness was no excuse, and sentenced him to penal servitude for five years.

#### AFFRAY WITH MASKED POACHERS.

William Harris, employed at the paper mills, Shoreham, Kent, was charged at the Sevenoaks Police Court with night poaching on land in the occupation of Lord Dunstan, at Shoreham, on the 13th inst.—Phineas Byles, a gamekeeper in the employ of Lord Dunstan, stated that on the morning of the 13th inst., he saw three men on land near Lord Dunstan's house. He went to them, when one of the men ran away. The other two men attacked him in a violent manner with heavy sticks, and when on the ground they jumped upon him. He was rendered partially unconscious. The prisoner, whom he knew, had a mask over his face. Witness found on the land nests, and also a bag containing live rabbits. Prisoner stated that it was a case of mistaken identity.—Earl Amherst, chairman of the justices, said they had considered the matter, and had decided to commit the prisoner for trial.

#### IMMORALITY IN MONTREAL.

A New York telegram states that the Rev. Dr. Douglas, president of the Wesleyan College at Montreal, has made a tremendous sensation. On Tuesday evening he addressed a meeting of the White Cross Society, an organisation founded for the promotion of "social purity." His speech has greatly agitated "society" in Montreal. He declared that ancient Sodom and Gomorrah were pure cities compared with modern Montreal. There were men—respected citizens—who had held up their heads in the streets, who had been elected by the people's suffrage to the city council, who sought to introduce into Christian Canada the Turkish abomination of the seraglio. Not only were there such men in the municipality, there were members of Parliament, at the mention of whose name Virtue hid her head in sadness and in shame. Before concluding his address the reverend gentleman terrified his hearers by making personal references bearing out his several accusations, which were so thinly disguised that few had any difficulty in fixing the identity of some, at any rate, of the constituents whom he accused.

Mrs. Parnell is now comfortable, says the Newark Advertiser. The recent agitation on her behalf has resulted in the raising of about \$5,000 for her. Governor Green and other prominent Jersey men have signed a petition, which has been presented to Congress, for her relief, asking that there may be awarded to her the prize money which was allotted to her father, the late Comptroller Stewart, but which he refused to receive.

### THE WEEK'S DIVORCE CASES.

#### THE O'SHEA CASE. LONDON SCHOOL BOARD AND INSANITARY SCHOOLS.

At Thursday's meeting of the London School Board, under the presidency of the Rev. J. R. Dingle, Mr. Lobb asked the chairman of the Works Committee whether it was a fact that, as the instance of the sanitary inspector of the Board of Works for the Poplar District, the board school, High-street, Bowery, was closed in the month of July, 1889, in consequence of its insanitary condition.—Mr. Heby said there was no record in the Works' Committee's minutes of the school having been closed during 1889, and this sanitary inspector in his letter of July 6th stated that there was no necessity to close the school on account of the typhoid fever epidemic.—Mr. Lobb asked if it was a fact that the death of an assistant-master, an epidemic of scarlet fever and other systemic diseases among the children, teachers, the school-keeper, and his family, resulted from the state of the drains.—Mr. Heby said he had had the records looked through, and could find nothing to bear out this statement. The only thing he knew of the matter was a letter signed by Mr. E. Smith on January 10th, 1889, and handed to him by Mr. Lobb. In answer to a further question, Mr. Heby said it was a fact that Mr. Bailey, the architect, gave the final certificate on November 8th, 1888, for the costs, amounting to £147. 5s. 6d., for the sanitary improvements carried out at this school.—Mr. Lebb then ascertained from Mr. Heby that it was a fact that, with regard to Globe-terrace Board School, Bethnal Green, during the recess the contractors who examined the infants' department in consequence of foul and sickening smells complained of by the teachers and children (many of whom had been stricken down by scarlet fever and diphtheria), had discovered that immediately under the floor, was deposited decomposed vegetable matter, instead of hard debris or concrete, and that the chairman of the Works Committee had given instructions to the contractors to remove the decomposed matter (two cartloads in all) and lay nine inches of concrete.—Mr. Lobb: Is it a fact that a further report of the superior officer for repairs, dated January 8th, 1889, disclosed a most serious unsanitary condition of Sidney-road Board School, Homerton, and that the officer states that it has been found necessary to overhaul and partially reconstruct the whole of the sanitary arrangements of that school at an estimated cost of about £250 to £400?—Is it a fact that the school is still closed?—Mr. Heby stated that the superior officer reported that, with the exception of delaying the main drain, it had been necessary to overhaul and partially reconstruct the whole of the sanitary arrangements, and put them in a permanently sound and healthy condition, at an approximate cost of between £250 and £400.—Sir Philip Magnus was elected a member of the board.

#### A TROCADERO DISPUTE.

At the Westminster County Court on Thursday, in the case of Egerton v. Adams came before Judge Bayley. The plaintiff, Mr. Frank Egerton, a comic vocalist, sought to recover £20 for breach of contract from Mr. Sam Adams, the manager of the Trocadero.—Mr. W. N. Armstrong, in opening the case, said his client entered into a contract on June 26th of last year with Mr. Hehl, the former manager of the Trocadero, to sing at that place for six weeks at a salary of £4 per week. As his health was rather bad he saw Mr. Adams, who had by this time become manager, and asked him to continue his engagement, which Mr. Adams agreed to do. The songs he was to sing were submitted to the manager for approval, and he commenced his engagement. After performing there for twelve nights Mr. Adams gave him notice to leave, giving him no reason, and although he afterwards tendered his services Mr. Adams would not allow him to perform.—